WONDER GURUS

The King of this world
and the King of the next,
the protector of saints
with the sword of success:
Guru Gobind Singh Jee.

I HOPE THIS INSPIRES YOU
TO LOVE WAHEGURU
EVEN MORE

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WAHEGURU JEE

IN THE BEGINNING...

'Numerous Ages (each age itself is millions of years) were passed in cosmic darkness. The Supreme Being beyond limit was in trance. In a foggy darkness the sole Lord was settled, unattached. There was no display of action. Thirty-six ages were passed like this. In these Ages all happened as the Supreme Being willed. None his rival, the sole limitless supreme existed then.

In the four Ages (since creation began) the Supreme Being was hidden, but realise that God was pervasive in each being's heart. In each Age the Sole Supreme Being was pervasive. Realization of this comes by the Master's teaching.

By union of the paternal drop (semen) and the maternal blood the human frame was created. By interaction of air, water and fire life was sustained. In the joyous mansion of the body God Himself plays - the rest is an expanse of Maya(Worldy)-attachment. In the circle of the womb, head hanging downwards, the self was in meditation. It knew the Divine Searcher-of-Hearts (God) was it's guardian. Inside the womb the Name Eternal was contemplated with each breath.

The self arrived in the world to achieve the four objectives (prosperity, pleasure, righteousness and liberation). In the house of the Lord's Maya it found abode. In forgetfulness of the Sole Supreme Being it loses the bout. This sightless one has grown forgetful of the Name. Should an infant die its gambols are recalled and men cry calling it a playful child. The Supreme Being ,whose it was, has taken it back. The mourner is misguided. Should any die in full bloom of youth, what may avail? Men wail calling him their own. Those wailing for Maya(worldly)-relationships are lost. The life of such people in the world is cursed. Dark hair are followed by grey. The capital of life is lost without devotion to the Name. Blind man is ruined by foul thinking and wails and cries as if he was robbed. One would not wail if one contemplated the self. This awareness comes by contact with the Master. Without the Master's guidance the doors of ignorance are not opened. Liberation come by obtaining the guidance of the holy word .

With old age the body gets tattered, yet man doesn't contemplate the Lord, the True-Friend. In forgetfulness of the Lord, he departs with a blackened face. Iin falsehood he faces disgrace at the Divine Portal. Forgetful of the Name, the false in heart depart this life (to continue to be) born and to die, ashes falling on their head (symbol of shame). In the husband's home (the next world) they find no abode; in the parent's home (this world) all is agony. Man may indulge in the luxuries of eating, fine clothes and other delights. Yet without having heart-filled devotion his life must end meaninglessly. Such a one doesn't distinguish right from wrong.

What is the way to escape Death's chastisement? Let the God-directed know the right way to engage in action and the way of renunciation and by the Master's guidance know the Divine Reality that pervades the self. Let them not follow the path of insulting anyone. By truth one become pure. Without truth none attains success at the Divine Portal. One robed in the holy Word gains honour. The Lord in His grace grants forgiveness and annuls egoism and pride. Let such a one by the Master's grace realize the Divine Ordinance and know the way of devotion appropriate to each Age. (Guru) Nanak says, by contemplation of the Name attain liberation; The holy Eternal Being is the giver of liberation.'

(page 1026 - Guru Granth Sahib ji).

MIRACLES MIGHT HAPPEN

(If the Lord Wills), He may make the tigers and hawks and kites and falcons eat grass. And the grass-eating animals he may feed the meats. He may dry up the beds of the streams and flood the deserts. A mere worm he may exalt to kingship and reduce to dust the armies (arrayed against him). All creatures live by breathing; but He may keep one (alive) without breath, if He Wills. Nanak says: As the True One Wills, so man abides.

Sri Satguru Jagjit Singh Ji eLibrary NamdhariElibrary@gmail.com

(Saloks of Guru Nanak Jee - Guru Granth Sahib jee)

Brother, what do you mean miracles might happen and you'll turn to the Guru's path? . . . look at yourself you are a miracle! - A human being - an amazing machine made by the Creative Being (Kartapurakh). I saw a drawing of a baby with the following words of Great Guru Nanak Dev jee: 'Here I am made of the 5 elements and my name is Nanak'. When Guru Nanak Dev jee came into the world He was wonderstruck with what Waheguru jee had made. That's why whenever He met people He always said 'Sat Kartar' (True Creator). And that's why He told us God's name is Waheguru jee (Wonderful Guru). Being a Sikh is very easy - all you have to do is look around and appreciate the wonder of the Creation and remember how insignificant you are compared to Waheguru jee and just say Waheguru again and again, forever and ever in loving adoration.

LET THE SUNSHINE IN

'Dwelling on His Name, countless suns blaze in the heaven of my mind
and the darkness of doubt is dispelled from within me.'
(Jaitsri, Guru Arjun Jee : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Sister, if you were really a lost cause then you wouldn't be a human being. You've done good actions in your last life to become a human. Your actions in this life will determine what you get in the next world.

'Though You have abandoned God, God has not abandoned You.'
(Slokas of Farid : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Waheguru jee loves everyone, like the sun shines onto all houses everywhere in the world. Its upto you to open the doors to let the sunshine in. If you don't open the doors then Waheguru jee will carry on knocking at your door like the sunbeam- and Waheguru jee will never never give up because no-one is a lost cause. When you decide to unlock the door then you'll need the key of Guru Granth Sahib jee.

'God, whose home is within us, has locked it, but He has left the key with the Guru.
No matter how hard one tries, God is not found except by going to the Guru's refuge.'
(Gauri, M. 5 - Guru Granth Sahib jee)

THE DECEIVER OF MEN

'Above and beyond the Vedas (Hindu holy books), the Semitic (Jewish, Christian, Muslim) texts and the world of coming-and-going is God. For, the God of Nanak is a confirmed Presence.'
(Asa M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'You are near, far and in the middle, seeing, hearing and creating all by Yourself.'
(Sri Raag M. 1: Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

The Deceiver of Men
and their best friend,
Hidden from view
yet absolutely true :
Wonderful, Wonderful
Waheguru!

Far away in space
closer than your face,
Sitting right in you
watching what you do:
Wonderful, Wonderful
Waheguru!

The Giver of Grief
destroying your belief,
Yet still loving you
leading you to the Guru:
Wonderful, Wonderful
Waheguru!

Your curtain of pride
will be opened wide,
Revealing to you
the Absolutely true:
Wonderful, Wonderful
Waheguru!

NEVER FORGET THE GIVER

'He the Giver is forever Alive and Awake.'
(Gauri Bavan Akhri, M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'God's gifts cannot be evaluated, so how then shall we evaluate the Giver?'
(Gauri Deepaki, M. 1: Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Guru Nanak jee's path is strewn with flowers and song and is full of the amrit flavour.

A father gives money to his child to go and buy some things. The child meets his friends and tells everyone its his own money and spends it how he wants. Waheguru jee has given us everything we own, our body, our family and keeps on giving moment after moment. The children never thank their Father, the Giver, but fool themselves by saying everything belongs to them - earnt by their own hard work.

SatGuru Nanak Dev jee has been sent by the Giver to make the children understand, to shine a light into the dirt and the darkness the children are living in.

And what does Satguru jee tell us in Jap jee Sahib everyday :

'Gura ik deh buja-ee , Sabna jee-a ka ik data so ma visar na jaa-ee'
'Understand this one most important gift from Satguru jee:
I must never forget the Giver who gives to all creatures'

But what do you gain by Never forgetting the Giver? Well remember the story of Guru Nanak Dev jee working as a shopkeeper, Satguru jee counted out 12 items and on saying Thera (means 13 and Yours) went into a Divine Rapture and sang the song of one word in Divine Bliss:

'Thera '

Why don't you try an experiment - today just see everything as belonging to the Giver. Say Thera in your mind when you see your hands, when you see your wife/mum/brother, say Thera when you see the car, say Thera when you see the sky. When you start worrying about your problems say Thera - ask Satguru Nanak jee take them leaving you to say Thera. Then when the ugly feeling of mineness has left, and you are feeling humble at Guru Nanak jee's lotus feet, then appreciate the Wonderful wonder all around you by singing Waheguru again and again, forever and ever in loving adoration.

GURU NANAK DEV JEE

FEELS LIKE HEAVEN

'One who meditates within and without on the Lord's Name with love,
receives Instruction from the Perfect Guru and abides with the holy ones, is saved from hell.
Hell is not for the one whose body and mind are permeated through with the Lord's Name.'
(Gauri Bavan Akhri, M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'One who sings (with love) the Praise of the Lord for an instant,
rises to all the heavens and is delivered and released.'
(Ashtapadi Gauri Sukhmani, M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Dear friend, close your eyes and imagine you have been transported to KartarPur, Punjab in about the year 1630. Look around and you see beautiful fields of golden wheat, on the horizon you see trees and behind the trees you see a beautiful sunset. Karta Purakh (The Creator) is performing His magic, birds are singing Waheguru's praises the whole world is being showered with blessings pouring down with the rays of the sun.

Now breathe in the fresh air and feel yourself being re-juvinated with Waheguru jee's energy. Look at yourself you've done a hard days work with the Sikhs in the fields and now is the moment you've been waiting for . . . you've come into the sadh sangat (Society of the Saints). You've put on your best Kurta Pyjama, you've spent some of your hard earned money on some flour and milk for langar and your in the queue waitng to Mutha-take (bow) to the greatest, sweetest, kindest Being in the history of Creation. Your so exited and full of awe and wonder that the only thought that repeats itself again and again is Wonderful Wonderful Wonderful Waheguru for bringing a fool and a sinner like me into the presence of Great Guru, True Guru SatGuru Nanak Dev Jee.

You mutha-take and place your forehead on Guru Nanak's feet and in your mind's eye you see all the Bhagats and saints, holy men and Hindu gods and godesses singing Guru Nanak's praises. Then you sit down with the Sangat and close your eyes, and start wondering how a fool and a sinner like me can ever meet my Maker, then you think some kind of special ladder is need for you to climb. All of a sudden you hear the sweetest, purest melodies rushing into your ears - Guru Nanak Dev jee and Bhai Mardana jee have started kirtan. You realise Kirtan is the special ladder, the far end is with Waheguru jee and the near end is entering your ears.

You don't understand everything that is said, but you feel Baba Nanak's words (Bani) is extremely wonderful, wonderful, wonderful Waheguru so you do your simran just to say thanks to your Maker for showing you the ladder. And everytime you say Waheguru - you see yourself like a child mutha-taking at Waheguru's feet. Above your head Guru Nanak hold's up His hand to block out Kalyug (Dark evil thoughts in this Dark-Age). While the Guru's hand gives you shade and protection you carry on thanking Waheguru jee again and again.

Waheguru jee fills you with love and light and energy and peace, at last you've come home to meet your Maker. When you open your eyes your batteries are recharged, the world is a wonderful place, everyone is your friend, whatever happens you know SatGuru jee is looking after you and Waheguru is your Wonderful friend.

Satguru Granth Sahib jee is Satguru Nanak Dev jee - the same light shines inside. Don't let Kalyug trick you into having doubts or seeing negative things. When a Saint comes to town, everyone packs the Gurdwara . . . well listen to this : My wonderful Friend True Guru Nanak Dev jee has come to town and the more we have His darshan (divine vision) the more anand (divine bliss) we feel.

Go to the Gurdwara and only see Guru Nanak Dev jee's Supreme Love-Light sitting on His Royal Throne. Fill with wonder and see how your life blooms and blossoms with the water of the Guru's blessings.

THE GAME OF LOVE

'If you desire to play the game of love,
then bring me your head on the palm of your hand,
Having stepped on this path,

give your head and pay no heed to public attention'
(Guru Nanak Dev jee : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

In the silvery fields by the river-tree
the moon and the stars bowed reverently,
To the songbird Guru singing words from Above,
His heart overflowing with the nectar of love.

The forest flowers yearned to hear the tune,
opening their hearts they offered perfume,
The wind took the scent to the royal seat
And kissed the dust of the Guru's feet.

Then standing humbly with palms together,
The wind spoke sweetly 'O King Forever:
I was the Hurricane causing stormy seas,
But your love changed me into a summer breeze.'

'Infront of you I fall to my knees,
You are my world and the seven seas
My eagle-heart leapt from the mountain trees
Night and day searching for your honey bees'.

'In the garden I found them serving you,
they buzzed all day singing Waheguru,
By Your kind grace they became pure and true,
Serving your flowers I bring the scent to you'.

And the Guru King sung God's command,
'Bring your head on the palm of your hand,
Step onto my path and don't look back,
Else your vultcher friends will attack'.

Tears streaming down the wind began to say,
'I have no other home or place to stay,
The world is temporary only You are True,
So I desire to play this game with You'

The Guru King hugged him to His chest,
The brave young wind had passed the test,
Five beloved Bees prepared amrit-honey
For the wind to begin his fantastic journey.

The wind soared up to a record height,
And revelled in pure and utter delight
Now controlled by the Guru King like a kite,
And protected forever by the Guru's might.

LOVE NEVER DIES

'I met with the Guru by great, good fortune. He is Unfathomable and Infinite.
Holding me by the hand he pulled me out of the world's sea of poison.
Through the Guru's Word, I was rid of recurring births and deaths.
I will not pass through the gate of pain (reincarnation) again.'
(Todi, M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib jee)

Guru Nanak is in the stars and skies,
Guru Nanak's love light never dies.

Guru Nanak's in the rivers and seas,
Guru Nanak's in the grass and trees.

Guru Nanak hears each being's cries,
Guru Nanak's love light never dies.

Guru Nanak's in the desert and dune,
Guru Nanak's the Shabad Kirtan tune.

Guru Nanak's in the sun and moon,
Guru Nanak's with me night and noon.

Guru Nanak's in my heart and soul,
Guru Nanak's vision is my greatest goal.

Guru Nanak's Naam is in every breath,
Guru Nanak's Amrit destroys death.

Guru Nanak's hand is above my hair,
Guru Nanak protects me everywhere.

Guru Nanak's in each beating heart,
Guru Nanak's the dawn after dark.

Guru Nanak's the light of my life,
Guru Nanak's my Father higher than high.

Guru Nanak is Guru Granth Sahib jee,
Guru Nanak's in our lives eternally.

Guru Nanak is my very best friend,
I bow to Guru Nanak again and again.

TRUE LOVE

'Kabir says, I am His slave-dog and my name is Moti.
There is a string around my neck and wherever He pulls, I go.'
(Kabirji, Shlokas : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

If your true love loved you as you desired
and filled your heart with warmth and wonder
with even the slightest glance,

Would you not then sell your soul
and serve and sing a happy song
and like a faithful dog
never leave your master's home ?

Guru Nanak loves me and I'll serve
with all my heart and sing Waheguru's praises
and like a faithful dog, pray that
my Master always keeps me in His home.

LOTUS WORDS

'If we believe in the Word we find the Guru and lose our ego.'
(Guru III, Sri Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

From the heavy darkness came the heavenly sunrise
Warm and wonderful love painted the sky,
Invincible and soft, Truth's rays pierced into my life
When Guru Nanak gave me the Name, higher than high.

Absorbed in your Lotus words
You sing beauty to me,
You are as happy as the flower
and I as the bee.

DEAR GURU NANAK

'Leave your stubbornness, serve the saints and have faith in their word.'
(Guru V, Gauri Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

I was to proud to fall to Your feet,
I was a liar and I was a cheat,
My faith shook like an autumn leaf,
O Guru Nanak forgive me for my mind is weak,
My time has come and now I weep.

I didn't see this was Waheguru's wonderful play,
I didn't see I was merely acting as He'd say,
To some ,Guru Nanak, You revealed this game
And bestowed the gift of His Name
The Divine Light beamed from their face
O Guru Nanak You give endlessly, give me faith.

MAN OVERBOARD!

'Cherish the Lotus-feet of the Guru in your mind and your body will be free of all pain and grief. The True Guru saves the drowning creatures from the sea of (material) existence and unites those separated for countless births. Serve the Guru always and forever more, then you earn poise and bliss and your mind is calmed. By great, good fortune, one attains the dust of the Guru's Feet. Nanak is a sacrifice to the Guru.' (Suhi, M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

The secret, silent ship sails the firey sea,
Each and every moment it sails right past me.
The Captain throws the lifejacket with a hearty shout
But, I don't believe it's true so I drown in my doubt.

Guru Nanak is the Captain of this ship,
He always gives His feet for me to take a grip.
But, I'm a bigheaded fool, chasing my desire
For sex and loadsa'money, so I sink into the fire.

I go to the Gurdwara and I do bow with respect,
Yes, but you pray for more money and think about sex.
If you really want to climb up aboard the ship's deck,
Then throw off that weight from around your skinny neck.

Place your forehead at your Guru's Lotus feet,
Say 'Dear Nanak I accept total and utter defeat,
Body, mind and wealth I dedicate all to you,
Place your hand above my head and protect me Guru'.

Bowing with your mind, hold the feet of your Guru,
By singing with your heart : I love you Waheguru.

Waheguru, Waheguru, Waheguru, Waheguru
And climb aboard the ship that has rescued you.

Guru Nanak is the Captain of Waheguru's ship,
Always hold His Lotus feet with an extra strong grip.
For if you lose concentration with a new desire
Then you'll be a man overboard back in the Ocean of fire.

Each and every moment the Ship sails past you,
You can climb aboard or you can worry as you do.

MAN MADE

'We are the children of the same One Father; You are my Great Lord!'
(Guru V, Sorath Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'All creation are females, the Lord is the sole Male.'
(page 983 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'Only fools and idiots try to supress others.'
(Guru I, BASANT RAAG : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Are Whites better than Blacks?
Are Men better than Women?
Are Muslims humbler than Jews?
Do Christians love more than Sikhs?

Man made labels to make himself great,
But, Waheguru loves all without any hate.

What colour is the wind?
What caste is the ocean?
Do the rich own love?
What sex is the Sun?

Man made divisions to be better than another,
Wahguru is Our Father we are sister and brother.

Guru Nanak Dev jee steeped in humilty
Brought this message to humanity:

'There are neither
Muslims
nor Hindus',
man made labelling
is not how
God will choose.

Waheguru jee weighs our humility
not our caste, colour or nationality.

'One who is blessed with humility, by the Lord's Grace,
obtains deliverance in this world and peace hereafter.'
(Gauri Sukhmani M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

GURU ANGAD DEV JEE

'Faith and contentment are the food of angelic beings.
They alone will see the vision of the Perfect One.

There is no place for the idle talkers.'
(GURU I, Salok : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

TRUE LOVE - SEVA (SERVICE) FROM THE HEART

Puran Singh wrote 'The state that Budda reached through his almighty struggle was reached by Guru Angad Dev jee through His Divine Love for Guru Nanak Dev jee'. Everything Guru Angad Dev jee was for the love of Guru Nanak Dev jee - seva at amritvela (before sunrise), kirtan (singing God's praises), langar (free kitchen), preaching, breathing, talking, thoughts absolutely everything was for the Love of Guru Nanak jee.

I used to think Sikhism was about 'seeing the light' or meeting Waheguru jee and because Guru Gobind Singh jee wrote that anyone who calls Him God will go to hell I wrongly thought that I had to praise Waheguru only. The path of Sikhism is to Love Guru Nanak jee's Lotus feet, to build up this love daily by serving Sikhs as if you were serving Guru Nanak jee himself. The Sikh loves the Guru, praises the Guru, looks to the Guru for everything and without knowing it Guru Nanak jee leads the Sikh to Waheguru jee.

In summary do seva and simran of Guru Nanak jee like Guru Angad Dev jee did, the rest is taken care of by Guru Nanak jee - Dhan Nirankar! Dhan Baba Nanak! (Wonderful God! Wonderful Guru Nanak!)

THE TRUE GURU

There is One Waheguru: with the True Guru's blessing Waheguru jee is found
O my mother I am in Anand (Divine Bliss) as I have found the True Guru.
(Ramkali M: 3 Anand : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Guru Amar Das jee spent 70 years of his life without a Guru, and he didn't even realise the importance. One day Amaroo (later to become Guru Amar Das jee) met a Hindu holy man and they talked for a while. The holy man was very impressed with Amaroo and asked him who his Guru was. When Amaru replied he had no Guru, the holy man was deeply horrified that he had wasted his time with a worldly person. Amaroo was so distressed that he had no Guru that he searched and searched for the True Guru. When Amaroo found Guru Angad Dev jee, he was overjoyed, he was in Anand (Divine Bliss). Guru Amar Das jee has written Anand Sahib, the first 2 lines express His happiness:

Ek Oankar Sat Gur Prasad
Anand Payia meree maee, SatGuru Ma Pa-ia

There is One Waheguru: with the True Guru's blessing Waheguru jee is found
O my mother I am in Anand as I have found the True Guru.

Only a few people realise the importance of the Guru. Even fewer people find the True Guru. Guru A mar Das jee also says when you find the True Guru give your head to Him i.e. serve, love and obey the True Guru by taking Amrit and experience Anand. So, whenever you mutha-take (bow) to SatGuru Granth Sahib jee, think how Amaroo was feeling each and every time he mutha-taked to SatGuru Angad Dev jee. Then think of how you can give your head to such a Supreme Being as the True Guru.

GURU AMAR DAS JEE

'Our acts, right and wrong, at Your Court shall come to judgement. Some will be seated near Your seat, Some will forever be kept away. The toils have ended for those that have worshipped You. Nanak says, their faces are lit with joyful radiance and they will set free many others.'
(Guru I, Jap : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

No words can describe Guru Amar Das Jee, He is the deep and everflowing river of love so how can a tiny fish ever describe the limits? If every word on this page was a flower and every letter on the other side was a bright rainbow, if every second you spent reading this was a radiant sunbeam and every one

of your breaths was your favourite pop song even that would be nothing compared to being hugged to the chest by Guru Amar Das jee.

If you're life fell apart, your parents died, your house was repossessed, if tears and sadness where your only friends - then Guru Amar Das would open his arms and become your home. If you became the person everyone made fun of, you where the butt of their jokes, if your head hung low and you felt ashamed to call yourself a human being, then Guru Amar Das jee would become your honour - he would lift your head up with his caring hands and you would know you where still special to your Guru jee. If you became terribly sick, if every thought was the fear of death, if you couldn't even lift your own tiny hand off the hospital bed, then Guru Amar Das would become your strength.

Every night Guru Amar Das jee brought water to Guru Angad Dev jee to bathe in. One night he fell and woke some of the neighbours, they didn't care to find out if he was alright and just said 'O it's that old fool Amru - the homeless one'. When Guru Angad Dev jee came to hear of this he was moved immensely and hugged Amar Das and bestowed him with the following title ' You are the honour of the Honourless, You are the Strength of the weak and You are the Home of the Homeless'.

HOME OF THE HOMELESS

How many raindrops in the clouds above?
How many flowers pour out their love?
How many waves gush forth everyday?
How many stars will shine today?
All these things can be counted, true
But countless are your virtues Amar Das Guru,

The Home of the homeless,
The Strength of the weak,
The Honour of the honourless,
The Protector of the meek:-

Countless are your virtues Amar Das Guru,
Your virtues are only worthy of you.

''The Guru is always with me'
(Guru Arjun Dev jee : Guru Granth Sahib Jee).

GURU RAM DAS JEE

'The one who earns by his own efforts and gives something
out of his earnings in charity has found the way to the Lord says Nanak.'
(Guru I, Sarang Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'Finish your task with your own effort.'
(Guru I, Asa Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Guru Ram Das Jee was called Jetha Jee before he became the 4rth Guru-King. He built the beautiful sarovar (lake) around HarMandir Sahib (God's Temple the Golden Temple). He lived as a married man, he sold sweets for a living and served the holy Sikhs and Guru Amar Das jee.

A little boy sits on his mud house floor,
He cries to God, 'I don't want to weep any more,
My parents have died and left me all alone,
Please dear God cherish me as Your own.'

Day and night Jetha sang God's Name
His soul longed to go back to where it came,

He sung to God, 'How will I meet You,
Please Dear God lead me to SatGuru.'

God is Great and God is true,
God lead Jetha to Amar Das Guru,
Jetha loved SatGuru more and more
SatGuru lead Jetha through God's door.

Jetha was as happy as a honey-bee,
He buzzed around SatGuru devotedly,
Jetha served langar to one and all,
He never made anyone feel tiny and small.

Jetha lived as an honest family man
He worked as hard as anyone can,
His great wife's father was SatGuru
Their youngest son became Arjun Guru.

One year the people suffered terrible pain,
their crops had failed due to lack of rain,
Jetha was given a mission by SatGuru jee,
To build a huge tank and let the water run free,
Where people could bathe in spirituality
And wash away their sinful pains eternally.

95 years old, Guru Amar Das jee
Was greatly pleased with Jetha jee,
Blessing him with the greatest honour
The Guru's throne had a new successor,
The servant of God, Ram Das Guru,
Ever filling human tanks with Waheguru.

GURU ARJUN DEV JEE

'I observe neither (Hindu) fasting nor the ritual of the Ramadan (Muslim month of fasting). I serve Him who at the last shall save (me). Gosain (The Hindus Lord of the Creation) and (the Muslims) Allah are one to me. From Hindus and Muslims I have broken free. I neither go on (the Muslims) pligrimage to Kaaba (Mecca) nor do I worship at (Hindu) bathing places. I serve the One sole Lord and no other. I neither perform the Hindu worship nor the Muslim prayer. I bow to the Sole Formless Lord in my heart. We are neither Hindus nor Muslims. '
(page 1136 : Guru Granth Sahib ji)

ENDLESS STREAM OF MUSIC

'O, All good people, sing the Lord's glory.' (Guru V, Bilawal Raag : Guru Granth Sahib ji)

'Some sang, but their minds did not enjoy, They sang in vain egotism. Those ones really sing who love the Nam and contemplate the True Word.' (Guru III, Gauri Raag : Guru Granth Sahib ji)

'Whoever believes that his singing bears fruit is honoured in the Court of the Lord.'
(Guru IV, Suhi Raag : Guru Granth Sahib ji)

Guru Arjun Dev jee was the most peaceful person, Bhai Gurdas used to serve the Guru jee and tells us an 'endless stream of sacred music flowed from the Guru jee' and the music still flows every time you listen to kirtan or to Paat.

Not a lot of people understand this, but Kirtan is very special and very powerful. Kirtan has a magic effect - it makes the listener feel relaxed and peaceful, but its also a secret pathway. Because if someone follows the teaching then it leads you back to where it came from i.e. first to Guru Nanak Dev jee and to Waheguru jee.

So people who say any of the Guru's are dead don't understand the Guru, because 'Banee Guru, Guru haa Banee ' the Banee is the Guru. No one can kill the Banee - because no-one can destroy the sound : a knife can't cut it and a bullet can't wound it. That's why Guru Granth Sahib jee is the same as all the Guru's before, because the Guru is full of Banee just like all the Gurus.

Enjoy the Guru Arjun Dev jee's martydom day - this was the day the Sikhs turned from just being saints to saint soldiers. Guru HarGobind jee made the Sikhs pick up swords to defend our rights to be peaceful people. And today just think about Guru Arjun Dev jee being with you - all around you an feel the peace and love washing over you.

ALWAYS MERCIFUL

An endless stream of Kirtan (God's praises) flowed from SatGuru Arjun Dev jee,
peace and happiness showered all that heard the SatGuru jees sacred words:

'Sada sada sada di-al
Simar simar Nanak Bhae Nihal'
(from Sukhmani Sahib)

Waheguru is always, always, always merciful
By remembering and remembering Waheguru,
Satguru Nanak has become happy'

Remember Waheguru jee always and forever and be happy.

Good luck.

GURU HARGOBIND JEE

''The brave one fights for the down-trodden.'
(Kabir Saloks : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'One who remembers the Fearless God has all his fears destroyed.'
(Guru V, Gauri Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Happy Bandhichor Diwali!

Diwali is the anniversary of Guru Hargobind jee being released from the prison at Gwalior Fort. Satguru jee was imprisoned because as the son of the Guru that the Moghuls had torutured to death and He was a major threat to them. When the Moghuls agreed to release Him (as they had no charges to hold him) Satguru jee refused to leave the prison!

He was being given freedom from jail but didn't go - the Moghuls were shocked and asked why? Satguru jee said he was making a protest. Imprisoned with Satguru jee were 52 Maharajas. Satguru jee said as they were also innocent they should also be released and as long as they were held captive Satguru jee would also stay in prison.

The Moghuls being the cunning rulers they were, decided on a compromise. They said all the Maharajas that can hold on to your Chowla (gown) can walk out free along side you. The Sikhs being the cunning people they were, made a special Chowla with 50 long strips and all the prisoners walked free. Guru HarGobind jee is known as Bandhi-chor because the imprisoned ones (Bandhi) were released (Chor) by Him.

The moral of the story : Satguru jee was prepared to sacrifice His own freedom for the sake of other innocent people. Satguru jee is still with us in spirit and hears any Ardas offered with all of one's heart.

Satguru Granth Sahib jee perfectly sums up this historic event: (page 627)

'When the Supreme Lord gave His support ,
Pain and disease were smashed.
Now enjoy the divine bliss (anand) men and women
For Waheguru jee is the Merciful one . . . '

I thank Guru Arjun Dev jee for letting me hear and understand His shabad for the Word of Waheguru jee is very deep and meaningful.

GURU HAR RAI JEE

WHAT'S THE POINT OF PRAYING?

'Through faith the mind and intellect find concentration
and all the stages of enlightenment are revealed to the seeker.'
(Jap : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'Friend! make the Name firm in the self ; on the Name concentrate your mind.'
(page 504 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'O Sheikh(Muslim priest), on the One point concentrate your mind which is wandering on all four sides and blowing all over like the wind. Discard loose talking and realize the Master's Word. Bow to the all-knowing, holy Guru. Burn away desire and greed. Look upon yourself as a guest in this world. By constantly following the Master's Will you will obtain honour at the holy Portal. Nanak says, cursed is the wearing of clothes, cursed the consumption of food of the one who doesn't contemplate the Name.' (page 646: Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

I don't know about you, but I've been having a hard time doing paat with 100% concentration - my mind's always thinking of a new idea for the classes or how I'll phrase something or the other. This is the last thing I want - this is pure and utter ego-mania. In the good old days doing paat was like Guru jee talking to me -the silly and innocent child. Now doing paat is like Guru jee talking to me- but my mind not listening, it runs away from Guru jee and stands at the classes and makes speeches to the youngsters. This is what Guru Gobind Singh jee warned us of in Vachitr Natak- Waheguru jee gave a little bit of knowledge to Brahma or Mohammed or Ramanada and they forgot Waheguru jee and started preaching their own ideas to people. This is why we must do Ardas and simran in the sadh-sangat. We need to fall down at Guru jee's feet with tears in our eyes and beg Satguru jee hold my arm and pull me out of my ego, I want to do paat thinking only of Your Lotus feet & not thinking of what's happened in the past or what's going to happen in the future. Give me concentration like your great Sikh who meditated on you Guru Har Rai jee while you were in India and he was in Afghanistan. He had such love and devotion that You remained sat in Your throne until he released you. Dhan Sikhi - Wonderful Sikhism!

THE ANSWER TO ALL QUESTIONS

The important thing is to become humble, love everyone, serve the sangat and sing Waheguru and Paat with love. Like an innocent child who doesn't understand anything and begs the Gur-Pita (Guru - father) for protection and forgiveness for making mistakes.

I searched for answers and answers and answers for years and years, until my head was going to explode with so many controversies. Then by doing simran at amrit vela in the sangat great, great, great Guru jee the knower of all answers said in total humility and love

Gian Dhian Kich Karm na jana sar na jana theree,
Sabh the vada Satguru Nanak jin kal rakhee meeree

' I do not know anything about Divine Knowledge nor about how to meditate nor about doing good actions - O Waheguru jee I don't know your greatness. All I know is that You created Satguru Nanak Dev jee who is the greatest Supreme Being and He has looked after me in this Dark age'

In ardas always explain to Satguru jee that 'I am an innocent, blind child that makes mistakes at every moment, please dear Guru jee you are my father please lead me in the right direction and forgive me'.

When your doing paat or simran, the first thing to say is all day and night I've thinking my own thoughts - now for 20 minutes I'm going to listen to the Guru jee's words and leave my thoughts and questions for afterwards. Don't let worldly thoughts spoil your paat. Just feel the love and warmth of the Supreme Guru.

GURU HAR KRISHAN JEE

'We are great sinners, the sinking stones; be merciful and make us swim across. The poisonous soul (of sins) of ages sticks to us. Lead us on to the Society of the Saints that we are rid of sin just as gold when heated by fire, is rid of its impurities. Let me mediate on You forever and enshrine You in my mind. You are the only cure of my maladies, and it is through You that I'm rid of my ego.' (Dhanasri, M. 4, Chaupadas : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

WITH ALL YOUR HEART

Great Guru, True Guru Har Krishan jee is the dispeller of sorrow.
At the Gurdwara, a happy Baba jee with a shining face, told me how to ask for help.
It really helped me - you may like to try it too :

Go to the Gurdwara, leave behind your ego, worries
and any other thoughts that distract your mind.
Close your eyes and with all your heart talk to sweet child-Guru Har Krishan jee.
Say, dear Guru jee I need your help,
I am a mere worm who is full of faults,
but I place everything infront of you
and beg that you give me Your blessings
and save me from the mess I'm in,
like Your gentle touch saved the dying people from the Cholera epidemic.

Do your simran for a while
and feel the blessings pouring from the Guru Granth Sahib jee into your body
and filling you with warmth and wonder and love.
Then carry on doing your simran whist doing some seva like washing the dishes,
by serving the Guru's sikhs you are wiping your mind clean of ego.

Good Luck.

LACHRYMOSE (the crying one)

''The Lord's seekers cry out in distress for the Lord's Refuge and the Guru-God gives them sanctuary.' (Bihagra, M. 4 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

The world is harsh on your innocent soul
Why you suffer only your past lives know,
Guru Har Krishan sings the soothing notes.
Waheguru helps us more than anyone knows
Cry at SatGuru's feet, Lachrymose.

BACK TO THE OCEAN

'As the rays of the sun gather again in the sun and the drop mingles with the ocean,
so does the light of a person merge into God's light and the person is fulfilled.'
(Bilawal, M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

A fish out of water
I was drowning for years,
the bait of desire trapped me
in the net of my fears,
But the stream of Kirtan
trickled upto my ears,
it lead me back to the Ocean
and dried away my tears.

Smiling now, swimming free,
Guru Har Krishan rescued me.

GURU TEGH BAHADUR JEE

'Only the brave die a worthy death, they are accepted by the Lord after death.'
(Guru I Vadhans Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

MARTYRDOM OF SATGURU TEGH BAHADUR JEE

This is how Guru Gobind Singh jee described his father's sacrifice:

'The Lord (Guru Tegh Bahadur jee) saved the honour of the Hindus' frontal mark (tilak) and sacred thread (janyoo), and made a great sacrifice in this dark age. He did this for the sake of the righteous people: He gave His head but didn't utter a word of pain. He did this for the sake of Religion (Dharma): He gave His head but not His faith! Miracles are a cheap way of fooling people: Prophets of Waheguru (God) choose not to display occult powers.'

Satguru Tegh Bahadur jee was given three choices by the Moghul Emperor:

1. convert to Islam and hence let the Kashmir Hindus face more persecution, but 'He gave His head but not His faith!
2. display a miracle to prove He was a prophet, but 'Miracles are a cheap way of fooling people'
3. or He could choose death, so 'He gave His head but didn't utter a word of pain'.

Guru Gobind Singh jee then goes on to describe what happened :

'Satguru Tegh Bahadur jee broke His earthly vase over the head of the Emperor of Delhi, and made His journey to the abode of Waheguru. No one else has ever done such a noble deed of self-sacrifice as Guru Tegh Bahadur jee. When Guru Tegh Bahaduru jee left His body a great sadness welled up in the world. Alas! Alas! Alas! rose the cries from the world; Glory! Glory! Glory! resounded throughout the heavens!'

Guru Tegh Bahadur jee broke His earthly vase over the Emperor's head - not the other way around. It is wrong to say the Emperor beheaded Satguru jee because Satguru jee was in control. Everything happened as Satguru jee chose and the Emperor was playing a minor role.

A great Sikh once said that describing Guru Tegh Bahadur jee is more difficult than pouring the oceans into a matchbox. Satguru jee lived what He preached. Here are some of His Shabads - the words that inspire hundreds of thousands of Sikhs to make sacrifices for the sake of Truth:

'O saints, the Creator has made this World Drama: When one person falls to the ground (i.e. dies) another still believes he is here to stay. I cannot comprehend the mystery of this wonder! The mortal is gripped by lust, anger and attachment and forgets the Lord - the Supreme Being. The mortal deems as true the mortal body which is but a dream in the night. All that is seen passes away is like the shadow of the clouds. Servant Nanak knows the world to be false so seeks the refuge of the Lord.'

Guru Tegh Bahadur jee wrote it but signs it off as servant Nanak because all of the Guru's were just different bodies to hold the divine light of Guru Nanak jee(and Guru Granth Sahib jee is the Holy Book that eternally holds the Divine light of Guru Nanak).

Guru Tegh Bahadur jee has also described the highest state of mind that a human can reach - this was the state of mind that the Guru bestows on His saints. This was the state that the 3 Sikhs who were tortured to death infront of Satguru jee were in:

'One who is not disturbed by suffering;

Who is not swayed by pleasures, attachments or fear;
Who sees gold and dust as the same;

Who does not seek out praise, nor run from blame;
Who is beyond greed, attachment and ego;

Who rises above pleasure and pain;
Who reacts to neither praise nor slander;

Who renounces desires and sensuality:
Who remains detached from the world:

Who is free from lust and anger:
In such a person dwells Waheguru (God).

Only by the Guru's grace does a person come to understand this.

Guru Nanak says such a person merges into Waheguru,
just as water into water.'

Great, truly great Guru Tegh Bahadur jee.

PROTECTOR OF HUMANITY

Guru Tegh Bahadur Jee,
Wears His turban beautifully,
Standing majestically,
He smiles lovingly.
Guru Tegh Bahadur Jee,
Master Of Spirituality,
Distributor of charity,
Protector of humanity.

India had become an evil place
invaded by the Moghul race,
Aurangzeb was the Moghul King
and he only wanted this thing,
To make all people beg from him
to turn a Hindu into a Muslim.

The Indian's were a peaceful people
but their minds had become feeble:

Some of them prayed to stones
some of them prayed at graves,
But their gods never heard their groans
and let the people become Moghul slaves.

Some of them were young and tough
and said "We will fight and fight",
but they weren't tough enough
for the Moghul Empires might.

So the people being oppressed
began to give up all hope,
becoming totally depressed
they turned to drink and dope.

They then began to imagine
that things could get no worse,
but drought, disease and famine
struck them like a curse.

When a baby girl was born
her future was full of danger,
She would grow up to be kidnapped
and raped by a Moghul stranger.
So the parents to save themselves
from the heartache and the pain,
murdered their baby girls
so they suffered no future shame.

Guru Tegh Bahadur Jee,
Loves all as His family,
And felt the suffering of humanity.
So He travelled as a missionary
teaching everyone Gurbanee
Just as Guru Nanak Dev jee.

The Guru returned to Anandpur
after completing his missionary tour,
One day Hindu saints from Kashmir
came desparately to His door:
'O Helper of the Weak,
O Destroyer of Tyrants,
O Honour of the Meek,
We beg You to protect us
from the merciless Moghuls
who having no fear of sin,
murder innocent Hindus
or convert them into Muslims'.

And even though He wasn't Hindu,
and even though He didn't believe
in the Tilak or Janjyoo,
These were all still the children
of Wonderful Waheguru.

And the young son Gobind Rai
said " Who better than the Perfect Master
to defend the rights of the innocent
and prevent certain disaster ".

The Protector of Humanity
and His loyal devotees,
Rode their horses and went to see
the Emperor at Delhi:

Guru Tegh Bahadur Jee,
Wore His turban beautifully,
Standing majestically,
He commanded masterfully:

'O Emperor of Delhi
You may try to convert me,
but if you do not succeed
then you should set the Hindus free'.

First they tortured the Guru's devotees
but they had no fear of death,
And the Guru was extremely pleased
that they remembered Waheguru with every breath.

Then the Executioner
chopped off the Gurus head,
but the Guru's light lives on
even though the body is dead.

The Guru's light lives on
in Guru Gobind Singh,
From every drop of blood
arise the Khalsa Kings.
Each one excells in bravery
and is prepared to give his life,
inspired by Guru Tegh Bahadur jee
and His supreme sacrifice.

The Guru's light lives on
In the Guru Granth Sahib jee,
If you want to have His vision
meditate on Gurbanee,
But first of all take Amrit
and you too will live fearlessly.

The Moghuls have been swept away
like an autumn leaf,
Its thanks to Guru Tegh Bahadur jee
and His miracle beyond belief.

No one before in history
had fought like the Guru jee,
Even though he was a Sikh
he sacrificed to set the Hindu's free.

Guru Tegh Bahadur Jee,
Wears His turban beautifully,
Standing majestically,
He smiles lovingly.
Guru Tegh Bahadur Jee,
Master Of Spirituality,
Distributor of charity,
Protector of humanity.

GURU GOBIND SINGH JEE

'Those who torment the poor, are in turn tormented by the Lord.'
(Guru V, Gauri Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

FOREVER FATEH! ALWAYS VICTORY!

'All my wishes have been fulfilled, I lack nothing.
God's victory resounds through the world and all my woes have passed.'
(Suhi, M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib jee)

Imagine how depressed you'd feel if you'd lost everything you loved:

? if your father had been martyred while you were still a 9 year old child,
? if your four beautiful sons all under the age of 20 had been sacrificed,
? if your precious mother had left this world soon afterwards,
? if your loyal devotees deserted you when you needed them most,
? if you had no permanent home but were forced to live on the run from a fanatical enemy?

This was the nightmarish situation Guru Gobind Singh jee was in... but did he weep? Did he give up the fight? Did he give up his beliefs and convert to the enemy's way of life? Was he driven to drink, did he put down his sword and cut his hair so that he could have an easy life?

No, this was Guru Gobind Singh jee - the King of this world and the next. This was the master poet with the pen who wrote verses to inspire coming generations of Sikhs. This was the most powerful, muscular warrior, the master of all weapons. This was the beloved saint of Waheguru, sent into the world to protect the saints and the innocent, and to uproot the false holy men. No matter what the situation, His inner state could be described in the words of Guru Granth Sahib jee:

'All my wishes have been fulfilled, I lack nothing. God's victory resounds through the world and all my woes have passed.' (Suhi, M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib jee)

So what did the King of Kings do when faced with such a crisis? He wrote ZafarNama - the letter of VICTORY! Guru jee seemed to have lost everything, yet wrote a letter of VICTORY! He sent it to the Moghul Emperor Aurangzeb and told the Emperor of half the globe that although he was handsome, and a great soldier - he definitely wasn't a man of God as he liked to claim. He was a tyrant who murdered innocent children (refering to the cold-blooded martyrdom of the Master's younger sons).

When we went to Agra we visted the red fort - Aurangzeb's headquarters. It was amazing to see the luxury that he lived in. However, the best bit was when we saw his throne. It was in an open outdoor court overlooking the Taj Mahal in the distance. His throne would have sat upon a 15 foot square black stone slab slightly raised from the ground. I could imagine him sitting there cross-legged looking down at his people. However, there was a giant crack all the way through the great stone and I couldn't help thinking that it was Guru Gobind Singh's mighty golden arrow that had caused it!

For it was Guru Gobind Singh jee who when told of the murder of his younger sons, dug up a weed from the ground with his gold-tipped arrow and said the Moghul Empire has been uprooted!

Guru Gobind Singh jee always had an attitude of victory. Not his own victory so he could show off how great he was but Waheguru jee's victory. Guru Gobind Singh jee said 'all battles have been won by the Grace of Waheguru'.

The Hindu's say 'Jai Mata Dee' (victory of the Mata (Mother) - Mata is a supreme goddess who manifests herself as many other goddesses). Guru Gobind Singh jee doesn't salute Mata - Guru Gobind Singh jee salutes the One Supreme Waheguru who created Mata and everything else by saying:

WAHEGURU JEE KA KHALSA, WAHEGURU JEE KI FATEH!

We always say Raj Karega Khalsa - The Khalsa will rule. One meaning of this is when you become Khalsa then by doing simran you will conquer your mind and body: This is the true victory! So do simran, claim victory for Waheguru jee in the kingdom of your mind and body. When there are millions of individuals like this then the Khalsa will truly have ruled worldwide.

Forever Fateh! Always Victory!

WAHEGURU JEE KA KHALSA, WAHEGURU JEE KI FATEH!

THE GURU'S GRACE

Ek Oankar Sat Gur Prasad -
Waheguru jee is obtained by the True Guru's blessing.

If you want to love Waheguru jee then you have to love Guru Gobind Singh jee. If you want to love Guru Gobind Singh jee then you love to obey Guru jee's instructions, you love Guru jee's Holy word, you love Guru jee's sacred places, you love the Khalsa because they love Guru jee, you love serving the Sangat. And you love these things more than anything else. You love Gurmat (Guru jee's wisdom) more than manmat(your mind's wisdom) - you base you life on Gurmat and not manmat. The first Gurmat Guru Gobind Singh jee tells us is to take Amrit - the same thing that was taught by Guru Nanak Dev jee 200 years earlier : 'If you want to play the game of love, then place your head on your palm and bring it to me on my path'.

When you get to the stage where you have passed all Guru jee's tests and proved yourself cent for cent, then there are no more rules - you don't see your life as rules imposed on you - you are a lover (Bhagat) of Waheguru jee. Waheguru jee gives you free access to everything, the Bhagat is very precious to Waheguru jee, the world lives to Waheguru jee's rules(Hukam) but the Bhagat is given full acccess to Waheguru jee's storehouse. However, the Bhagat loves Waheguru jee so much that the only thing asked for is the greatest gift of doing Nam simran day and night.

'Visar nahee datar apna nam de-o, Gun gava din rat Nanak Chao eho'
'Forget me not O great Giver, and give me Nam,
to sing Your praises is Guru Nanak's desire'

MASTER OF CREATION

I bow to You Master of Creation,
I bow to You my One Inspiration,
I bow to You my Soul's Salvation,
I bow to You with Jubilation.

I bow to You Colour of Colours,
I bow to You Wonder of Wonders,
I bow to You King of Kings,
I bow to You Protector of Singhs.

I bow to You Source of Pleasure
I bow to You Fountain of Treasure
I bow to You Light of Lights,
I bow to You with Pure delight.

I bow to You Braver than Brave,
Make me the slave of your slave.
I bow to You Guru Gobind Singh Jee,
Make a fool like me excel in bravery.

A WONDERFUL THING

Guru Gobind Singh Guru Gobind Singh
When I'm with you it's a wonderful thing,
Guru Gobind Singh Guru Gobind Singh
When I'm with you I can do anything.

MY LOVE, MY LIFE, MY EVERYTHING

'In a dewy night the stars glitter. The saints, who are dear to God, awake.'
(GURU V, ASA RAAG : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'In the early hours of the morning, meditate upon the True Nam and God's greatness.'
(GURU I, JAP : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Lion King Mister Singh,
You don't seem to do anything,
You don't get seedy and you don't get sad
You don't get greedy and you don't get mad
You don't touch drink and you don't smoke dope
You never sink low and you never lose hope
Lion King Mister Singh, do you do anything?

Yes I do, I do one thing
In the early morning I sing and I sing:

Guru Gobind Singh, Guru Gobind Singh
My love, my life, my everything
I think of you and I sing and I sing:

Guru! Guru! Waheguru!
You love me and I love You
Guru! Guru! Waheguru!
To be with You, To be with You
Guru! Guru! Waheguru!
I'm going home to be with You!

Guru Gobind Singh, Guru Gobind Singh
My love, my life, my everything
I think of you and I sing and I sing:

Now I know why the birds are singing
Now I know why the Earth is spinning
Up and over, down and around
Singing and spinning to the sound
of Guru! Guru! Waheguru!
You love me and I love You
of Guru! Guru! Waheguru!
To be with You, To be with You.

To be with You my dearest friend
Singing and spinning home again.
To be with You, to be with You
To be with You : ONE again!

COME AND MEET ME

'I sell myself to the one who leads me to my Love. I crave to see His Vision, O God, if You blessed me with pleasure I'd still call on You. I'd meditate upon You even in pain. If You blessed me with hunger, with that too I am content and take sorrow for joy. I make an offering of my body and mind, limb by limb, to Your Fire, O God. Even in Your service, I eat whatever You bless me with. If You keep me close to You, if the people praise me, it is Your Glory, but even if they slander me, I leave You not. If You are on my side, let any one say what he want, but if You abandon me, I die, for Nanak has become mad for Your Vision, O God !' (Suhi, M. 4, Ashtapadis : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Come and meet me Waheguru jee,
Come and see me Beloved Guru jee.
And bring Your beautiful Sikhs
In a procession of Love,
Intoxicated by your praises
Playing drums and chiming bells.

Come and meet me my Beloved Friend,
I am the red carpet laid at your feet,
Ride your blue horse
In Your Procession of Love
Come and meet me
Sweet Father, Beloved Master
Guru Gobind Singh jee.

To the land of Your Sikh,
bring the dust of Your feet
and Your Procession of Love,
Come and make me complete.
To the land of Your Sikh
bring Your Amrit rain
And sow the dry soil
with Your Wonderful Name.

Sweet Master, Beloved Guru jee
Come and see me
And this time stay forever
This time let me clasp Your Lotus feet
again and again, forever and ever
and accept me in Your
Procession of love
Let me serve your brides
as they sing Your praises
With happy red faces
and blue turbans and blue gowns
Your purest pure Khalsa.

My friend and Guru jee
I lay at Your feet
My friend and Guru jee
Please make me complete

SUNNY SKIES

'You are our only Father. We are Your children. You are our only Teacher. Listen, O my Friend, my Guru, my life would be a Sacrifice to You if You make me see the Vision of my Master.'
(Sorath, M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Doing simran by Guru jee's grace it feels like I'm walking in a procession of festivity behind Guru Gobind Singh jee riding his horse, the colourful Hindu gods and goddesses are showering petals all around and the Khalsa is raising their flashing Khanda (mighty swords) into the sunny skies. Everyone has red shining faces, love is flowing all around, Waheguru Waheguru is beating in everyone's heart - going up and up to the sky. Everyone is intoxicated on Nam. We can walk with our heads held high and our chests out, cause Guru Gobind Singh jee has called us to walk behind him and his hand is above our head.

WONDERFUL GURU

'My Guru is all-powerful, the Creator and the Cause, my vital-energy, my life-breath, the bliss-giving God, the Presence, the King, the Destroyer of all fears, seeing whose Vision one is rid of all one's sorrows.' (Bilawal, M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Today I'm a brand new person. I can feel Guru Gobind Singh jee riding infront of the procession again with the Nam intoxicated Khalsa. And all this happened by Guru jees grace. I've told my mind to do simran and to say what I mean. i.e if I say Waheguru then I should mean Wahe-Guru WONDERFUL-GURU and the most Wonderful Guru I can think of is God and then Guru Gobind Singh jee riding majestically, royally, beautifully on his mighty steed while the fanfare and kirtan plays like a nagar-Kirtan. Then the next wonderful thing is when I see the blue sky it's Guru jee's blue beautiful turban, the bright flashing sun is the glint of light flashing off Guru jee's Chakr around the turban. The breeze in my face is Guru jee blowing out the fire of desire inside the world. The blue seas are wide and vast battle-dress of Guru jee. All the flowers and creatures sing His praises, if all the trees turn to pens, the oceans into ink and the continents into paper and they wrote praises as fast as the wind blew age after age, even then the oceans would run dry the trees would become blunt the creatures would become tired, but Guru jee's praises are countless, infinite, never ending - the wonder carries on and on and on Wonderful Guru Waheguru, Guru Guru Gobind Singh jee!

GURU GRANTH SAHIB JEE

THE GURU IS THE SHABAD - THE GURU IS NOT THE BODY

'The Word is the Guru: one who gathers its melody in the consciousness is the disciple.' (Ramkali, M. 1, Siddha Goshti : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'It is only when the True Guru is merciful that one sees Him. Having wandered through countless births one hears His Word.' (Asa, M. 1 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'It is by dying, through the Guru's Word, while yet alive that the Lord's Name abides in the mind.' (Sri Raag, M. 3 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'The Lord, is immersed in the unstruck Melody of the Word.' (Asa, M. 1 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'Nectar-sweet, O my beloved God, are Your Words. O Beauteous enticer of my heart.' (Devghandhari, M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'How shall we become fearless if we do not fear the Lord and merge in His Word.' (Sri Raag M. 1 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

*'Nectar-sweet is the speech of my God, my Friend. I have seen with care, His Word is never bitter. The Perfect Master knows not a bitter Word and does not look at my faults.
For, it is His innate nature to purify the sinners and to reward even an iota of virtue.'
(Suhi M. 5, Chhant : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)*

There's a very,very important concept in Sikhi. When someone understands this concept then they have laid the foundation stone of Guru Nanak Dev jee's house in their heart:

'Banee Guru, Guru ha Banee' - Guru Ram Das jee.
The Banee is the Guru, the Guru is the Banee'

When Great Guru, True Guru, SatGuru Nanak Dev jee was on His missionary tour (Udassi) in Siri Lanka, the king really became attatched to Guru Nanak and couldn't bear to see Satguru jee depart. The king asked how will I be blessed with your holy presence if you leave (i.e. how will I have your vision (Darshan))? Satguru jee explained to him that Guru Nanak was not the physical body that the king had met. Guru Nanak was the shabad (the word of Waheguru jee). Of course the body was very blessed

because it was the Shabad-Guru's outer covering, but the Guru was the shabad (the Divine teacher is the word of Waheguru). Satguru jee told the king to become attatched to the shabad.

Ultimately a person gets so attatched to the Shabad that they reach a state called 'Shabad-surat da mel'also known as 'liv'. This means when the shabad and you are merged like water merging into the ocean. This is when you hear the unstruck melody and see Waheguru jee's light which brighter than hundreds and thousands of Suns. This is when you return home to Waheguru jee. This is the place from where the Shabd originated and this where it has brought you back.

Guru Gobind Singh jee tells us that the same light shone in all the Gurus. I.e. the shabad was passed from Body number 1 to Body number 2 all the way to Guru Granth Sahib jee. Whenever you read a Shabad, the title has somthing like : Mahala 1, or Mahala 5. Mahala means Body, so Mahala 1 means body number 1 i.e. Guru Nanak Dev jee.

The label of the Shabad is Nanak. In other words Waheguru's word has been stamped with the seal called Nanak. This is why most shabads have Nanak in the last line regardless of which holy body the word came through.

Doing paat in english wont take you back to the source. Just hearing Waheguru jee's shabad, let alone understanding, has a powerful effect on the listener. The person who also understands it and applies it to their life is one in millions and blessed beyond belief.

Gurmukhi (the language of Waheguru jee's shabad) is not very hard to learn, it just takes some effort. No one was born knowing Gurmukhi everyone has to make an effort. Learn Gurmukhi and see it as doing seva of SatGuru jee, as it was Satguru jee who created the Gurmukhi script.

WHY?

'Why should God's servant, whose forehead the Guru strokes with his hands, grieve or care (worry)?
His comings and goings (re-incarnation into the world of Desire) cease.
He is a sacrifice to the Perfect Guru.'
(Ramkali, M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Why d'ya go to the Gurdwara, man?
My SatGuru's place is the holy land.
Why d'ya meet the saints at sunrise?
The rays of love shine from their eyes.
Why d'ya wear orange and blue?
These colours were given by SatGuru.
What d'ya say while bowing so low?
Your wonderful glory only you know.
What d'ya say when you mutha-take?
Forgive this sinner, SatGuru so great
Why d'ya walk around SatGuru?
I'm a loving moon of the World-Guru
Why do you fan devotedly?
So all can see Guru is royalty.
Why d'ya stand with hands together?
So Guru jee hears this crying beggar.
Why d'ya listen to the Hukam Nama?
So I learn to become the perfect lover.
What d'ya serve after Kirtan singing?
Karah Prashad is SatGuru's blessing.
Why is it so delicious and sweet?
So I'll be sweet to everyone I meet.
Why d'ya give food to langar?
So my spirit satisfies its hunger
Why d'ya wash the cups and plates?
So my mind is washed of bitter hate.

Why d'ya sweep the dirt and mess?
So my mind is swept of its selfishness.
Why d'ya do all these things?
To win the love of my SatGuru King.
Why don't you just love your wife?
I love her but it lasts one life.
And when she goes the love will break
I want Love that Death can't shake
I want Love that is eternally True
So I serve and sing True Waheguru.

UNDISCOVERED WORLD

Around and around and around I go,
Hands pressed together and head bowed low,
Singing sweet shabads full of humility,
Walking around my Guru Granth Sahib jee.

My life, my love, my reason for living,
Undying light and the One True King,
Around and around and around I travel
My Creator's mysteries begin to unravel.

Jewels have been found on the seabed
The Moon has a flag white, blue and red.
An X-ray image finds our hidden face,
But no-one has found the Creator of our Race.

The way to our Maker is in Guru Granth Sahib Jee,
The secret path for setting our spirit free,

So why waste time trying to get to Mars?
And drive across America in big, flash cars?
The Undiscovered world is in Guru Granth Sahib jee,
So walk around and around with humility.

ARDAS

'With joined palms, Nanak seeks Refuge, O dear Master, emancipate me.'
(Asa M. 5, Chhant : : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'Be merciful and unite me with Yourself. Bless me with Your Refuge. Please me so that I ever stand in Your Presence with joined palms.'   (Dhanasri Chhant, M. 4 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

You know you keep asking me to do ardas for you, well I did ardas for you today at the Gurdwara with the sadh sangat. I asked the Guru jee to forgive me & you for insulting the Giani's yesterday by saying 'all they do is eat Karah prashad'. I asked the Guru jee to forgive us like a father forgives his ignorant children, but then makes them understand.

The reason I asked for forgiveness is that in Sukhmani Sahib, Great Guru Arjun Dev jee says that the Sadh sangat is very dear to the Guru & the Saints are dear to the Guru jee. Then the Guru jee says that anyone who insults these are cursed by AkalPurakh.

It easy to go into the Gurdwara and criticize people, but that is Kalyug (dark, evil thoughts in this Dark-age) distracting our minds from the beauty of the Guru jee and all the people that serve the Guru jee.

And just by looking at the Gianis how can you tell how much Waheguru loves them? So what if they are overweight - does Waheguru only love skinny people?

The Guru jee loves everyone who comes into His Holy prescence and not only bows to Him but to every single person in the Sadh sangat (i.e. bow to them in your mind - beg for the dust of their feet : that's why people do 'joothee-a dee seva' (wiping shoes)) . When you go into sadh sangat and only criticise yourself and beg the Great Guru jee for forgiveness then the Guru jee loves you and guides you.

If you slander the sadh sangat or the sevadars, then you have let your EGO take control of your mind and you don't recive any of the Guru's blessings-no matter how many times you go to the Gurdwara.

When you go to the Gurdwara you should only criticize yourself and treat everyone as better than you. This is how Sikhs please the Guru jee.

You don't like it when Sikhs look down at you, so don't look down at them.

I only realised this recently and am sharing the knowledge with you. My mind always criticizes, but I'm battering it into shape so it only criticizes me. I've been a sikh all my life, but I only found out how to mutha-take last week! First you have to praise the Greatness of the Guru jee 'Baba jee you are wonderful, you love all and everybody and I am so lucky to come to the Gurdwara and see you'.
Second, you ask for forgiveness for all your mistakes. Thirdly, see the Supreme light of Great Guru Gobind Singh jee infront of you at the throne and you are mutha-taking to Him. He knows what's inside you so what would He say to you? What hukam(command) would he give you? This is how to mutha-take, this is how you talk to the Guru jee and please Him.

And if you want a better job then get the blessings of the Sadh-sangat and the Gianis, serve langar to them and ask them to do ardas for you. The power of the sadh sangat is infinitely more than any individual like me - that's why I go there.

THE GLORIOUS KHALSA PAST

Visualise our Great Guru Gobind Singh jee:

'With the Khanda (mighty double edged sword) in His hand and the royal plume on His head,
The King of all 14 worlds, Guru Kalgi-dhar, has protected me.'

(Guru Kalgi-dhar is an affectionate name for Guru Gobind Singh jee, and means the Guru with the Royal plume in His turban : the Guru wears the plume, not the disciple).

'The help from Waheguru jee is Guru Gobind Singh jee.
The king of this world and the next world is Guru Gobind Singh jee.
The victor with the sword is Guru Gobind Singh jee,
The knower of your heart is Guru Gobind Singh jee'

'With the eagle perched in one hand and the horses reigns in the other,
His mission was extremely great in a life that was quickly over'

Now you should have a picture of Guru Gobind Singh jee in your mind. Try and feel the waves of love and warmth and protective energy rippling outwards from Satguru jee and pouring over you.

Satguru jee loved saints and innocent people so much that He sacrificed everything for their honour. Satguru jee sings with all His heart:

'Khalsa meree jan kee jan'
the Khalsa is the very life of my life
: i.e. the Khalsa is my reason for living.

To the Khalsa Satguru jee gives everything, Satguru jee loves His Khalsa more than He loves his own life.

www.archive.org/details/namdhari

'Jab lag Khalsa ra-hi niara, Tab lag tej dee-o ma sara'
'As long as the Khalsa remain distinct, so long I'll give them all my light'

So why do people make execuses for not being initiated by the nectar of amrit? Why are the sikhs so scared of Guru Gobind Singh jee? Why are they so petrified of becoming the perfect Saint-Soldier, part of the pure Khalsa?

FIGHTING SPIRIT

'The brave one fights for the down-trodden.' (Kabir, Salok : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'Only the brave die a worthy death, they are accepted by the Lord after death.'
(Guru I Vadhans Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'Brave in this world is the one who is coloured by the dye of Nam.'
(Guru V, Jaitsari Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'Nanak says, the bravest of the brave is the one who has overcome inner ego.'
(Guru III, Salok : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

After Guru Gobind Singh jee, in the 18th Century, the Khalsa had a price on their head in their own homeland of Punjab. They were forced to live on the run in jungles. But, they never shirked their responsibility - they were the police force, they were law and justice - they were God's Army blessed by Guru Gobind Singh jee.

Awesome Warriors that pounce like panthers,
On mighty battle-horses against Moghul Forces,
An invisible breeze through the Jungle trees
Roar like thunder : God's Army - Perfect Khalsa!

Khalsa spy in orange, blue and black,
Camouflaged he follows the Moghuls' track,
Crawling under bushes like a venomous snake,
Perching like a hawk by the side of their Lake,
Hidden in a rock-cave small and compact,
It'll soon be time, time to attack!

Around the lake like a poisonous snake,
Towards the tents of the Mullah and the Sheik,
Slips by the guards on his silent feet,
Sings Waheguru with each heartbeat,
Quick look left and a sharp look back,
It'll soon be time, time to attack!

Eagle-eyed he finds the Punjabi pearls,
Kidnapped sisters are now slave-girls,
Chained together inside a dirty tent,
Soon to be owned by a Muslim 'gent',
In Afganastan she'll be up for sale,
To be wife number 4 of a Muslim male,
In his religion it's a virtuous thing,
To make a Sikh animal into a Muslim.

Khalsa spy quickly scuttles around
Sketching a map of the enemies ground,
He disappears like a passing breeze
Moghuls think it's just rustling leaves,
By Guru Gobind Singh's grace he'll be back,

Back when it's time, time to attack!

Mighty Moghul's fought long and hard today
Against innocent farmers stacking their hay,
Majestic Moghuls say its good for their soul
To slay parents and watch their children groan.
The village was eaten by a monster 's desire
The wild orange animal of the Moghuls' fire.
Handsome Moghuls were so brave and strong,
They raped young girls - it didn't seem wrong.
After a hard days work they sleep nice and warm,
Unaware of the rising Khalsa storm .

Inside the tent where the prisoners are kept,
Beside the sisters who've wept and wept,
Stands Princess Kaur with a saintly face
With her eyes closed in a spiritual place,
'Guru jee we are your innocent children,
Merciful Master grant us freedom,
Save us from this sordid mess,
O Perfect Protector of the Powerless,
Honour and cherish Your daughter's right
O Ocean of Love and Unknowable Light,
Bless us with Waheguru's Naam and might,
Break our chains, make us stand and fight,
Invincible Power no one knows your limit,
Bless us now with Your Fighting Spirit!.

The Moghuls' yawn at the crack of dawn,
Their blood stained clothes are still battle-torn,
They pray a little if they pray at all,
Swearing and pushing they walk real tall,
They reak of B.O. and have stinking breath,
But's that wont be enough to scare away Death!

The Khalsa storm is almost upon their land,
The Goddess of Death is in the Khalsa's hand,
Guru Gobind Singh jee no one knows Your limit,
The Khalsa is blessed with Your Fighting Spirit!

The Khalsa is beautiful, the Khalsa is bright,
The Khalsa protects and does what's right,
Looking like mountains, roaring like thunder,
Riding on the wind singing God of Wonder!
Across the rivers and through the valleys,
Chasing the Moghuls like a swarm of bees,
Khalsa spy made them a lovely map,
The Moghuls will fall into a deadly trap.
Hiding in the jungle by the well-walked track,
Waiting for the time, time to attack!

Bahadur Singh, big , brave and strong
Leads 4 Khalsa singing the Naam song,
Riding into the middle of the track,
Infront of the marching Moghul pack.
The Moghuls dogs chase the Khalsa rabbit,
The 5 Singhs ride full of the Fighting Spirit,
Each one disappears into deep dark places,
The Moghuls are surrounded by Khalsa faces!

No place to run now, no place to hide,
Goddess of Death slashes Moghul pride,
Smashed falling heads land with a thud
The jungle ground soaks up their blood,
The Moghuls lived by their sinning culture,
They're only good for a hungry vulture!

Sweet Princess Kaur with her saintly face,
Thanks Guru jee for his merciful grace,
Guru Gobind Singh jee no one knows Your limit,
The Khalsa is blessed with Your Fighting Spirit!

RANJEET NAGARA (Battlefield-Victory Drum)

'I am the Warrior of God. Meeting with the Guru the plume of my headgear flutters. The audience has assembled and the Creator Himself watches me (wrestle). The bugles shriek, the Drums are played, the Wrestlers (5 passions) have entered into the tournament and circle about. See, how the five rage (about) while I defeat and humiliate them, for (I have) the Guru's Hand (blessing) behind me.' (Sri Raag M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

The War Drum, six foot wide, 5 foot high and a mighty wooden base. Played by the Khalsa Army during daily Gatka training at Anandpur and in battles. The Hill Raja's used to bang their war drums as a symbol of power. If any one banged the war drums it meant they were challenging the ruling King to War. Guru Gobind Singh jee did not live in fear of these rules imposed by his neighbouring Hill Raja's, So the Khalsa used to bang the war drums every day - the name of this drum was Ran-jeet Nagara (i.e. Battlefield-Victory Drum). Ranjeet Nagara would inspire the Khalsa everyday - however this could not be said for the Hill Raja's who could never be sure if the Guru was declaring War! The Guru was keeping them on their toes - making sure that they treated their subjects well, else there would be trouble - and there often was:-

Out comes the morning sun
Woken by the Khalsa drum:
BOOM ! BANG ! ROARING THUNDER !
BOOM ! BANG ! NO SURRENDER !
Booming through space and sea
Banging fear into the enemy.

The Guru King's Masterplan
Unites each child, woman and man
To love One God and make a stand
To raise the sword in their hand!

The day is here, I hear the drum
The wicked Tyrant will be done:
QUAKE ! SHAKE ! ROARING THUNDER !
QUAKE ! SHAKE ! NO SURRENDER !
Quaking fear into their head
Shaking tyranny 'til it's dead!

Truth and Tyranny stand face to face
The Khalsa has the Guru's grace
The Khalsa hawks take to the sky
The Khalsa Flags are flying high!

The time is now, I hear the drum
The battlecries have now begun:
Speak be Happy : God is True!
Speak be Happy : God is True!:

BOLAY SO NIHAL - SAT SIRI AKAL!

Khalsa rides the sweeping wind
Headlong to the ones who've sinned
CLASH ! FLASH ! ROARING THUNDER !
CLASH ! FLASH ! NO SURRENDER !
Clashing smashing mighty swords
Flashing arrows fly like birds!

Louder now I hear the drum
The battle will soon be won:
FATEH ! FATEH ! ROARING THUNDER !
FATEH ! FATEH ! NO SURRENDER !
The enemy runs to retreat
Waheguru caused their defeat!

The day is over, the war is won
The battle cheers have now begun:
The Khalsa fights for Waheguru
The Victory is for Waheguru:

WAHEGURU JEE KA KHALSA,
WAHEGURU JEE KEE FATEH !

Khalsa spirits soar to the sky
Khalsa Flags are flying high!
BOOM ! BANG ! RANJEET NAGARA !
BOOM ! BANG ! RANJEET NAGARA !
Booming through space and sea
Banging fear into the enemy.

THE MASTER'S SONS

Hello is for non-Sikhs - Sons of Guru Gobind Singh jee say

WAHEGURU JEE KA KHALSA, WAHEGURU JEE KEE FATEH!

I'm really glad that we always greet each other with Fateh! This is a gift from Guru Gobind Singh jee plus we say Waheguru twice.

Have you ever read the pictures on the langar hall wall at Singh Sabha Gurdwara? If you have you'll see that when the 2 younger sons of Guru Gobind Singh jee were called infront of the Moghul King, they were surrounded by thousands of muslims but the sons Baba Fateh Singh jee (6 yrs old) and Baba Jorawar Singh jee (8 yrs old) were not scared and raised their arms and shouted 'Waheguru jee ka khalsa, Waheguru jee kee fateh!' They were the Khalsa and they were saying We belong to Waheguru and that is Waheguru's victory. The King offered them mansions and a life of luxury. but they said they'd rather be 'Waheguru jee ka Khalsa' rather than become muslims.

So Mr. Singh always say

WAHEGURU JEE KA KHALSA, WAHEGURU JEE KEE FATEH!

because you are a Singh of Guru Gobind Singh jee just like His sons.

MOUNTAIN OF A MAN

'If the Lord grants power to a mere ant then she can destroy countless many.'

(Gauri Sukhmani M. 5 - Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Long flowing beard as white as snow
Battle clothes bluer than the river flow
Face shining more than the sun we know
Waheguru's light gives him this glow.

Riding in front of the Khalsa Army
On a mission to uproot the evil enemy
How dare the Muslims invade this place
The Golden Temple is not their base.

Baba Deep Singh j:

Roars like a quake - makes the planet shake
The empire of evil is about to break
Rides like the wind against those who've sinned
The Storm of justice is about to begin.

Furious and frightening his grip is tightening
Around the Khanda - sharp as lightening
Strikes the Khanda with a crack of thunder
Blessed by the power of the God of Wonder.

2 miles before the Golden Temple trouble
His head is chopped off in a mighty struggle
Miracle of miracles he gets up to fight
The body is dead - the spirit still has might!

He promised Guru jee to reach the holy land
Now he fights holding his head in his hand
Running out time he throws his precious head
Guru jee carries it to the Golden temple instead.

Long flowing beard as white as snow
Battle turban bluer than the river flow.
Face shining more than the sun we know
Waheguru's light gives him this glow.

The Perfect Saint Soldier saved the holy land
Fearless he stood - mountain of a man
I will never forget Baba Deep Singh jee
The perfect follower of Guru Gobind Singh jee.

THE BEAUTIFUL KHALSA UNIFORM

THE TURBAN CROWN

'Despite your smartly done hair and your turban at a fashionable angle, your body will ultimately turn into a heap of ashes. You may have proud mansions and beautiful females, but without devotion to the Name you will lose the game (of life).' (page 659 : Guru Granth Sahib jee)

MEAT EATER - BEER DRINKER - WOMANIZER - LIFE WASTER -
MR NOBODY - TURBAN HEAD - COCONUT -
18 YEARS 3 MONTHS 3 WEEKS 3 DAYS IS

DEAD!

LONG LIVE MR SINGH!

PEEVOH PAHUL KHANDA DHAR -
DRINK THE KHANDA NECTAR
TASTE THE NECTAR - QUAFF THE NECTAR -
FILL WITH NECTAR - ENJOY THE NECTAR.

THE SPIRIT SOARS - THE LION ROARS -
THE MANE FLOWS - THE FACE GLOWS -
THE TURBAN CROWNS THE KHALSA KING -
LONG LIVE MR SINGH!

PEACE MAKING - TYRANT SHAKING - LOVE GIVING - LIFE LIVING-
GOD PRAISING - GURU LOVING - HARD WORKING - WEALTH SHARING -
PEOPLE CARING - TRUTH TELLING - TURBAN KING :
MR SINGH!

YOUR MARK OF VICTORY (Kachera, Kanga, Kes, Kirpan and Kara)

Guru Gobind Singh jee loved humanity so much, that he raised the status of his followers from being depressed, down-trodden people into Kings and Queens. The 5Ks are Kes (Uncut Hair), Kanga (Small Wooden Comb), Kirpan (Iron dagger), Kara (Iron Bangle) and Kachera (Underwear Shorts).

BE A SINGH
A PROUD KING
A MIGHTY LION
STRONG AS IRON!

Don't lie and cheat
to impress some girls
Don't eat that meat:
don't steal those pearls
Don't sniff those drugs;
don't touch that booze
Just fight the enemy
you'll never lose
The KIRPAN is your
mark of victory
Like the Champ wears
the belt you see!

YO!
BIG-MOUTH
LIFE-WASTER
LOW LIFE
WOMAN CHASER :
BE A SINGH
A PROUD KING
A MIGHTY LION
STRONG AS IRON!

Don't pierce your ears;
don't trim your hair
Respect God's gifts
with the greatest care
Use the KANGA
to comb your mane

Your ferocious roar
drives cowards insane
The long KES is your
mark of victory
Like the Lion rules
the Jungle you see.

YO!
BIG-MOUTH
LIFE-WASTER
LOW LIFE
WOMAN CHASER :
BE A SINGH
A PROUD KING
A MIGHTY LION
STRONG AS IRON!

Lion Singh always
cover your head
Without your crown
your the same as dead
Listen Princess to what
SatGuru has said
At home and away:
cover your head
The covering is your
mark of victory
Like Royalty wears
the crown you see.

YO!
BIG-MOUTH
LIFE-WASTER
LOW LIFE
WOMAN CHASER :
BE A SINGH
A PROUD KING
A MIGHTY LION
STRONG AS IRON!

Sex outa marriage
is a major sin
KARA means hard
so have discipline
Look at your bangle
and never give in,
Wear your KACHERA
and live honourably
The 5Ks are your
mark of victory
Your gifts from Guru
Gobind Singh jee.

BODY TEMPLE OR BODY DUSTBIN?

'Do not drink this fake wine, avoid it with all your determination.
Nanak says, those ones are truly intoxicated who drink the nectar of His Nam.'
(Guru III, Bihagara Raag : Guru Granth Sahib jee)

'Without the drug the addict dies , without the Lord I die.'
(page 668 - Guru Granth Sahib jee)

My brain is fantastic
You aint gonna steal it,
So don't give me drink
My Kara makes me think
Guru Nanak didn't swill it
So I'm gonna kill it.

My body is healthy,
You aint gonna kill me,
Don't give me that dope,
My Kara gives me hope
Guru Nanak didn't smoke
So why should I choke?

AM I A STINKER DRINKER OR A DEEP DOWN THINKER?

'By getting drunk one forgets the Master and is punished in His Court.'
(Guru III, Bihagara Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Guru Nanak didn't drink,
Drinkin' just makes me stink!

Drinking makes my breath stink
Vomit makes my toilet stink,
Just gotta stop an' think:
It's makin' my whole life stink!

Drinkin' aint really cool,
Guru sees a drunken fool.

Friends say, 'Have a drink',
but Guru Nanak didn't drink,
The Name was good for Guru jee,
And The Name is good for me!'

DON'T CUT YOUR MANE!

Kabir says, what good is close-cropping (cutting) the hair when the mind (remains) unreformed?
Whatever (action) is done, is done by the mind. It is useless to remove the hair.
(page 1369 - Guru Granth Sahib jee)

'The ignorant man wastes his valuable life and cuts at his own roots.'
(Guru V, Gauri Raag : Guru Granth Sahib jee)

Why don't you care?
don't cut your hair
don't cut it down
cause it's your crown
no crown - no King
no hair - no Singh!
Singh it aint cool
to be the fool
if you cut it down
you're just a clown.

YOU'RE A LION MAN
JUST GIVE A DAMN
DON'T LOSE THE GAME
DON'T CUT YOUR MANE!
DON'T ACT SO WEIRD
DON'T TRIM YOUR BEARD!

Bhai Taroo Singh,
Our brother King
Was captured by
the Moghul thing
They wanted to
shave him bad
They wanted to
drive him mad
They took him
into the street
They wanted him
to kiss their feet
They wanted to
take his life
They pulled out
a barber's knife
And tried hard
to cut his mane
But it was
all in vain
His hair was
strong as steel
This miracle was
totally real.
He remembered God
with every breath
He was not
afraid of death
They just couldn't
cut his hair
and he just
didn't care
if they took
away his life
with their bloody
barber's knife.

YOU'RE A LION MAN
JUST GIVE A DAMN
DON'T LOSE THE GAME
DON'T CUT YOUR MANE!
DON'T ACT SO WEIRD
DON'T TRIM YOUR BEARD!

Be brave like
Taroo Singh
Don't turn away
from our Guru King
Don't play the
sad loser's game
Don't do the
walk of shame

YOU'RE A LION MAN
JUST GIVE A DAMN
DON'T LOSE THE GAME
DON'T CUT YOUR MANE!
DON'T ACT SO WEIRD
DON'T TRIM YOUR BEARD!

Don't cut your hair
without a care
About the king
Bhai Taroo Singh
Say that name
you'll feel the shame
You'll be a fool
to break the rule
you'll walk alone
your soul will groan ,
But it aint too late
Guru Nanak is great

YOU'RE A LION MAN
JUST GIVE A DAMN
DON'T LOSE THE GAME
DON'T CUT YOUR MANE!
DON'T ACT SO WEIRD
DON'T TRIM YOUR BEARD!

ARE YOU A KING OR A CLOWN?

'Ignorance hinders (worldly and spiritual) progress.'
(Kabirji, Asa Raag : Guru Granth Sahib jee)

The turban is my crown
and it aint coming down!

The King wears the crown
The cap is for the clown!

If the King wears a cap
Then the King is a Fake

If you wear a hat
Next life you're a snake!

DISTINCT

'AS LONG AS THE KHALSA REMAINS DISTINCT
I WILL GIVE THEM ALL OF MY BLESSINGS' (Guru Gobind Singh Jee)

'THE WAY OF SAINTS IS DISTINCT,
SHARPER THAN A SWORD,
FINER THAN A HAIR ' (Guru Amar Das Jee)

DISTINCT
in the way we look and dress
we only have God to impress
DISTINCT

in what we eat and drink
and in what we say and think
DISTINCT
in how we look and talk
and in how strong we walk
DISTINCT
with the 5Ks we wear
and our long uncut hair
DISTINCT
in the people we know
and in the places we go
DISTINCT
in each and everyway
on each and everyday
DISTINCT
by using our Sikh name
'cause we just aint the same
DISTINCT
'cause our Guru said
to be the same
is the same as DEAD!
DISTINCT
'cause we are great
EXTINCT
if we integrate!

RAJ KAREGA KHALSA

BE A SAINT-SOLDIER

'Nanak says, the ghosts are the ones who are devoid of God's love
and service and have forgotten the Lord. '
(Guru V, Jaitsri Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

What's goin' on? What's goin' on?
You were gonna be something
But now something's wrong.

You weren't born to have
Fights like an alley cat,
Chin full of greasy fat,
Less love than a sewer rat.

You weren't born to be
Evil and bitter
Don't you know these days were
Meant to be better?

Get your act together
Be a saint-soldier
Guru Nanak Loves You
This Love will make you stronger.

Don't get depressed,
no just don't do it
Love the Life God's given you,
come on get with it
Go Go to it -
to the Gurdwara do it

Try to understand -
you wont regret it.

Dream a dream - the world's a dream
Take control and set your scene
Close your eyes everything is dark
One day you will see the light, if you do your paat.

Don't be dopey - no just don't dig it
High on life - no lie get with it
Go Go to it - to the Gurdwara do it
And understand - you wont regret it.

Dream a dream - the world's a dream
Take control and set your scene
Ignite the light - spark the dark
By the Guru's grace - make your mark!

What's going on? What's going on?
Get Your act together
And sing the Waheguru song.

Waheguru, Waheguru Waheguru jee
Waheguru, Waheguru, Waheguru jee.

THE KHALSA RIDES AGAIN

'Look to the future and cast no glance behind.'
(Guru V, Maru Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

The mind of the youth is our battlefield,
Our tongue and pen are the swords we wield.

The Five enemies thought success was easy,
But the Khalsa rides again singing : VICTORY!

In each young mind a Nishan Sahib will fly,
To rocket their spirit higher than high.

Guru King Gobind Singh jee,
The Khalsa rides again singing: YOUR VICTORY!

YOUNG KHALSA

'Kabir says, what you have to do tomorrow, do it today.
What you have to do today, do it right now.'
(Kabir, Shlokas : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Ride young Khalsa, ride like the wind
Hold on tight and let your journey begin
With the Kirpan by your side, don't forget this thing
Sing Waheguru with the Guru's blessing.

Fly young Khalsa, fly to the sky
Keep looking for Waheguru with your mind's eye
With love in your heart don't forget this thing
Sing Waheguru with the Guru's blessing.

SUPERSINGH!

In the Khalsa corner
the furious stormer:

Bluster-blinding
Rattle-snake winding

Ducking-diving
Jabbing-jiving

SLASHING SWORD
GATKA KING!
Blessed by SatGuru
Super Singh!

A MESSAGE FROM THE FUTURE...

Welcome to our future -
the future of mankind,
From animals to humans
we kept evolving with time.

Our genetic journey
was a rollecoaster ride,
But at last the animals
became fully civilized.

Our future is fantastic
like seeing day after night,
The Human-animals have
now become Divine Light.

Our True Guru King,
came from the All-Bright,
To grant His blind children
the gift of spiritual sight.

The metamorphosis of Man
was marked by this sign:
The birth of Guru Nanak
In 1569.

He lit the Human candles
thousands at a time,
Our perfect Khalsa Nation
Was born in 1699

The Khalsa light spread
from the East to the West,
Our world was saved
we have truly been blessed!

ONE GURU ONE KHALSA

'Call no one bad, this is the essence of knowledg, and do not argue with a fool.'
(Asa M. 1, Var : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

KHALSA BROTHERS

'Get together my brethren and remove all misunderstandings through respect for each other.'
(GURU V : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Here he comes, here he comes,
Sant Baba Maan Singh and the big bass drum.
He sings about our Guru like only a lover can,
He changed me into a proud Khalsa man.

Here they are, here they are,
The AKJ and the beautiful Khalsa,
Singing about our Guru like only lovers can,
They made me into a proud Khalsa man

Here's the Sant, there's the AKJ,
Love Guru Nanak & God they say,
But they'd kill each other if they had their way.

They argue about what's wrong and right,
It leads to anger and a stupid fight.
They argue about rules, but the points been missed,
Stand together Khalsa and fight injustice.

Their Amrit is strong it makes them brave,
Like the sparrows that fought to the grave,
But, remember that Mata Sahib Kaur Jee
Added sugar sweetness to the recipe.

Learn this lesson from our Mother,
Be a brave Khalsa and **always** a brother.

WE ARE ONE

'Nanak says: By speaking bitter words one's body and mind become bitter.
The sour-tongued is discarded in the True Court and all spit in his face.'
(Asa M. 1, Var : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Khalsa jee, your life is in my heart and soul,
Khalsa jee, your body is my blood and bone,
Khalsa jee, in my tears your suffering flows,
Khalsa jee, in our hearts Guru jee's love grows.

Khalsa jee, we always insult each other
but, there can never be a winner,
When you lose, then I lose too,
but together we'll win for Waheguru.

DEEP DOWN

'When I found God's trust, the evil in me turned into good.'
(Sri Raag, M. 1 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Deep down you aint nothing but a heart beat,
A soft tick-tock of your human clock,
Neither louder nor prouder than mine,
And both will stop.

Remove the arrogance,
Remove the anger,
Remove the lust
and put your trust
in Waheguru.

DEATH

'Death terrifies everyone, but it gives joy to me.
For, if one doesn't die (to the Guru's word) how will one attain Supreme Bliss?'
(Shlokas of Kabir : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

BIRDS ON A TREE

'Ah me, why are you wailing? All that you beheld is false and transient.
Remember His Nam, only it is true.'
(Guru V, Asa Raag: Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Waheguru is true, Satguru is true, Gurbanee is true.

'(Your Life) passes like the shade of the tree or like the clouds scattered by the winds.'
(Maru M. 5: Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

The world is false, its an illusion which passes away like the shadow of a tree, we are birds that perch on the branches with our friends and families but we all fly away sooner or later.

Because we like our life and friends and family we get more and more attatched. We believe the illusion whole heartedly and the emotions of anger, lust, worldly love, greed and ego drive our actions. When one of the birds fly away then we feel the pain.

Guru Nanak jee never said if you believe in me your body wont die. But, Satguru jee did say that He would show us how to truly die i.e. to die such a death so that we never die again. So we never have to be born again and go through the cycle of attatchments and the pain over and over again. The steps involved are to enter Guru Nanak's path, to learn how to become detatched from the world while still living in it and to do Nam simran with every breath. Nam simran brings you in tune with Waheguru, you become pure in mind and body, Satguru takes care of obstacles in your path. Naam is the only thing that goes with you into your next life. Naam is your ticket out of this illusion and it takes you back to Waheguru jee.

The Sikhs of Guru Nanak jee are not afraid of death, their Naam simran has cut the noose around their necks. They know Guru Gobind Singh jee is the king of this world and the next. They fear Waheguru only, not any mortals nor death. This is the state of mind Guru Nanak bestows upon His devotees.

Being born and to die is natural, when a person has had enough of the pain and suffering that reincarnation involves then they can escape by entering Guru Nanak's house.

Mathura, a poet at Guru Arjun Dev jee time has summarised :

'Without the Guru I was drowning in this world ocean of fear . . . Those who meditate on Guru Arjun Dev jee will not enter the cycle of birth and death again.'

If a person loses faith in Guru Nanak jee then they have no way of erasing the pain and suffering that they are trapped in. Guru Nanak jee was sent to the world to fill the world with joy like the moon shining on a dark night.

ACCEPT DEATH AS WAHEGURU JEE'S WILL

'Wife, son, father, brothers - none of them will hold my hand when I fall into the grave.
Not one of them will come to my rescue when the last prayer is read.'
(Raag Tilang M. 1 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Sister, Well done! You've taken a very big step towards regaining your peace of mind. You've accepted Waheguru's Will, not only have you accepted it, you've also thought that no matter how unfair your father's death seemed it was for the best.

Set yourself this one goal : 'I want peace of mind'. It may take years to achieve but it will be worth it.

Pursue this goal ruthlessly i.e. do things that give you peace of mind and conversely remove people/things that cause 'pain of mind'. This is what I started doing 7 years ago and now I feel better than I ever did.

You asked what gift did I bring you from India. The greatest gift I can think of is to give someone the tools to obtain peace of mind. I know its not your habit to do this, and you don't have time and people around you think your foolish for doing it. This gift will only take 25 minutes a day, but will rejuvinate your life. Do Japji Sahib in the morning, Rahras Sahib in the evening and Kirtan Sohila before going to sleep. When doing the paat say to yourself : all day long I've been drowning in my own thoughts, now for ten minutes I'm going to block those thoughts and listen to the peaceful words of Guru Nanak jee.

This is the same thing I said to my sisters in India last year, and they're hooked on it now. They never used to do paat, now they said they get a great 'Shanti' (peace) from it and never forget to do it. Because you're my sister I've told you the same thing. Now its upto you.

Guru Arjun Dev jee says 'Fearlessly meditate on Waheguru' i.e. don't worry about what other people will think - obtaining you're peace of mind is more important than anything else.

Good luck.

KILL YOUR SELF!

'O my mind, the family members, friends and brothers, whom we see around us,
meet us for selfish motives. The day when their self-interests is not served, They will desert you.'
(Guru IV, Gond Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

If you want to meet Waheguru then get a knife and kill your self. I said kill your SELF, not your body. Kill all the SELFish motives in your mind. But to kill your SELF you need a special knife. Only this special knife can cut through the bonds of the 5 enemies (EGO, LUST, GREED, ANGER and ATTATCHMENT). And do you know what it is? I'll give you a clue : Only the True Guru can give you it - yes you've guessed it's NAAM (i.e. Waheguru). When your tongue repeats NAAM (i.e does NAAM SIMRAN) then your tongue is a knife cutting through the bonds. When you've done enough NAAM simran and all your bonds are broken then if Waheguru jee is pleased with you then you meet Waheguru. But to get the knife of NAAM you have to take Amrit and the Punj Pyare give it to you.

THREE WEDDINGS

'Accursed is the (soul)Bride who loves anyone other than her Lord (God).'
(Sri Raag M. 1 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Print the cards and call my friends
Throw the flowers - my old life ends
Decorate the cars and call the bands
Infront of my Guru link our hands.

'Life is the bride and death the bridegroom, who will take her away in marriage.'
(Faridji Shlokas : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

But, the cards are holy - aint no party Jack
The flowers are wreaths and the cars are black
The temple singers sooth the ones who mourn
Infront of my Guru lay my coffin at dawn.

Today death took me as his lawful bride
My body ran but there was nowhere to hide
One sharp heartbeat followed one short breath
My final thought was 'So this is Death'.

I was told all about this time
It even happened to a friend of mine,
But I was young and I was bold
I had dreams to watch unfold,
My perfect life was infront of me
but a handful of ashes was my destiny.

Today death took me as his lawful bride
My body ran but there was nowhere to hide
Please Dear Guru let me have my time again
And I promise to die for You my Guru friend.

'The Guru's Word is beautiful, meditating on it one finds God.
One loses one's ego, desire is stilled and the (soul) Bride obtains her spouse.'
(Ramkali, M. 1, Dakhni Onkar : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

O Guru King please arrange my marriage
Transform my body into a golden carriage
For this soul bride and her Handsome Master
To live in wedded bliss happily ever after.

WASTED DAYS

'Death laughs over man's head, but this creature doesn't care.
He is engaged in strife, full of ego, and does not know death.'
(Bilawal, M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

I'll get old but now I'm young,
Spirit so bold and muscles so strong.

Now I'm handsome but I'll soon be dead,
Body in the dirt and maggots in my head.

My mouth's full of lies, mind's full of sins,
My spirit cries but I don't give in.

I'm swimming in booze and sucking smoke,
I know I'm going down to Death's last croak.

I loved to live and I lived to lie,
Now I lie in bed, in this bed I'll die.

Look at my life it just came and went,
Like one tick of a clock my days are spent.

ABORTION

'In circle of the womb, hanging head downwards the self was in meditation, it knew (that God) the Divine-Searcher-of-Hearts was it's guardian. Inside the womb with each breath the Name Eternal was contemplated.' (SGGS page 1026/1027 - Guru Nanak)

A life that's over in a blink of an eye,
No name no face no tears to cry,
Let's call this life Baby-X,
An unwanted gift of unsafe sex.

Abortion - is it right or wrong?
Let's listen to Baby-X's song:
In the fire and fury of the womb,
Guru Nanak hears the sacred tune,
'SatNam Waheguru, SatNam Waheguru',
So who are you, so who are you
To stab your modern medical knife
And murder the tune of Baby-X's life?

Abortion - Yes, it is definitely wrong,
Only the Giver can take away Baby-X's song.
Guru Nanak jee the world's on fire,
Save us sinners in anyway you desire.

EUTHANASIA

Euthanasia -
the world's getting crazier,
A man get's older,
his son gets bolder,
'Dad's always got a bloody infection,
Ok Doc, give him the lethal injection!'

Dad doesn't want to live
His son doesn't want to give
Any precious time or energy
In serving Dad devotedly.

Dad thought life was to have a thrill
Now he's suffering he wants the killer pill,
He never asked Guru Jee to look after him,
Now he's suffering for a lifetime of sin.

But, when Dad dies it wont get better,
He'll be born again to suffer and suffer,
No killer pill or lethal injection
Will save him from this affliction,
There's only one thing that he can do
And that's to die for the love of SatGuru,
Then sing with love the one True Naam
He'll never be reborn always safe from harm,
Revelling in Eternal peace and love light calm,
In the laps of Guru jee, safe from harm.

DANCE WITH DEATH

Who wants to dance with Death?
What if he steals my breath?

At the edge of reality
The verge of insanity
Guru Nanak lead me
away from the fantasy.

And now I stand
Holding Guru ji's hand
Away from fantasy
On the edge of reality,
Tenth door infront of me
Only opens for humility
Then my soul will see
Yes, my soul will see
Ultimate Reality,
Forever free
Then my soul will see
Yes, my soul will see
Ultimate Reality,
Forever free

Guru Nanak Dev Ji asked this from me
Son, give your head so your ego will be dead.

But who wants to dance with Death?
What if he steals my breath?

PRESIDENTS AND PIMPS ITS ALL A SHOW

Here we come and there we go
Presidents and Pimps its all a show
If you're born then you go
How many times ? I don't know.

So what d'ya wanna do about all this stuff?
Work yourself into a huff and a puff?
Life is easy but the 5 make it tough
Keep on nagging - now I've had enough.

I'm getting up I'm wriggling out
Death's noose ain't gonna stop my shout
I'm fighting free - I'm breaking out
I won this round and I'll win the bout.

Guru Nanak made me great
This feeling inside keeps my thinking straight
I ain't gonna be sidetracked by love and hate
World's a trap: Guru Nanak's opened the gate.

I'm flying free, I'm free I'm high
The roaring lion will touch the sky
and into the One will merge the I
To drink the nectar and to never die.

KHALSA HUMAN RIGHTS

1992 - ANOTHER BURNING SUMMER

(One black man gets beaten by the Police in Los Angeles, it gets filmed, the Black nation riots and the Media tell the whole world and the US government makes changes. The same thing happens to

Sikhs every day in Punjab but the media don't mention it and no one knows nor cares including most Sikhs in the West.)

A mile from Hollywood - welcome to Hell!
Born in the gutter to live in a cell,
Beat in the Ghetto by the KKK
with the power of the badge and anyway
"Resisted arrest so deserved to be dead",
That's what the white jury said.

Rewind that tape cause something aint right
No - every beat's there on black from white
Rewind that tape somthing's been missed
Yeah that's right : JUSTICE.

Man I'd rather be dead than live in dread
Fight the good fight - fight for my rights.

Rotate the globe to the Holy Punjab,
1992 - Another burning summer,
8 years on and nothings better,
Turban head sure good to batter,
but to Mr Major aint nothing the matter!

Big brown eyes and a broad, broad smile,
saw his family killed in the Delhi riots -
No one arrested and it was all on TV.

Rewind that tape cause something aint right
No - every beat's there in black and white
Rewind that tape somthing's been missed
Yeah that's right : JUSTICE.

Man I'd rather be dead than live in dread
Fight the good fight - fight for my rights.

1992 - Another burning summer.

Anger in the Sikh heart, fire in the basket,
Corruption in Congress few unmask it,
Call the National Guard, call an Emergency State,
Call whatever you want, but can you stop the hate?

Block the Sikh mouth - now block the effect,
This erruption is from state neglect.
Why? Why? Why? Through the firey-red
I hear mothers cry "My pride and joy is dead".

Man I'd rather be dead than live in dread
Fight the good fight - fight for my rights.

PUNJAB

Satan's flag is in the Guru's Land
the police drink the blood of the Khalsa man,
the Sikh farmer's more concerned about his land
than to put a prayer book into his son's hand.
The son's more concerned with his pretty cousin
but she only likes boys who drink lots of gin,

www.archive.org/details/namdhari

So he cuts his hair and chews the weed
this is the Sikh man : 1994 breed.
His sister learns to read and write
No one tells her of Guru Nanak's might.
Mother passes days cooking and eating
Husband's been drinking and gives her a beating.

The clear spring skies are blue and beautiful
but the streams are foaming full of chemicals,
an extra crop a year thanks to pesticides
no government warnings about the risk to their lives,
grandson was born with eyes moving side to side
frothing at the mouth within days he'd died,
Because the hospital didn't have the medicine:
the roads were too broken to have rushed it in.
But the officials had grants to repair the roads :
the money disappeared into the black holes.

The Indian flag is in Khalistan
the police drink the blood of the Khalsa man,
Common man is hooked on drugs and booze
Government doesn't care - they want the Sikhs to lose,
so they certainly don't encourage Sikh History
and the masses see Guru Nanak's power as a mystery.

Deprived of the Guru
what can any man do,
except live like a slave
from the womb to the grave.
A slave to the 5 enemies within,
and a slave to the enemies
governing the land he lives in.

ALL SIKHS ARE BRANDED TERRORISTS

There aint no reason for your indecision,
Injustice is all around.
You say you care but your actions are clear,
You just don't give a damn.
They're killing our nation, lets take action,
Our tiny efforts will amount.

Politicians like to ignore us, Westeners deplore us,
All Sikhs are branded terrorists.
They would love us, if they knew us,
But they just don't see the truth

With love and compassion, and heartfelt passion,
Lets help our fellow man.
Lets make a stand, lets give a damn,
And just do the best we can.

RAJINDER AND MANJIT SINGH

In the late 1980's a man in Southall, dressed in white called himself Maharaja Guru Darshan Das. He treated Guru Granth Sahib Jee with no respect, and people followed him as their Guru. He was reported to have taken advantage of many of the women that followed his false teachings.

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'His speech is false and he takes what isn't his, but still he goes out to preach to others.
He, who himself is deceived, will deceive his associates as well.
Nanak says, such are the leaders of men today.'
(Var of Majh, Shloka, M. 1 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Two Lion Singhs in a world full of scared sheep where given the mission to destroy the man who was destroying peoples lives in the Name of Guru Nanak. Two King Singh's in a world of scared beggars spent two years in meditation. They learnt how to shoot and infiltrated Darshan Das's society. On the fateful day, Darshan Das was preaching from the stage with his body guards near him as usual. The Lion Singh's approached him and grabbed his white turban from his head - everyone saw he had cut hair! The silence was broken with a gunshot into the air. This was intended to disperse the crowd, unfortunately the reverse was true - the brainwashed followers lept infront of their Guru and beat the Lion Singhs with chairs. Darshan Das could not be seen, the gun was fired and by the Guru jee's grace the bullet miracously hit the target. Rajinder Singh is currently serving 30 years and Manjit Singh is serving 20 years minimum sentences in high security prisons. Their spirits have never waned. They are always in the prescence of Guru Gobind Singh jee. They have truly given their mind, body and soul to their Guru jee.

'Rare, O rare, are they who serve the True Guru;
they stop their ego and greed and wear the Lord (the Name) in their hearts.'
(Sri Raag M. 3 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

They have never thought they are in prison, their souls are free. It is us in the outside world whose souls are really in prison. We are trapped in our bodies away from Wonderful Waheguru jee. We are the ones serving the life sentence.

Killed a man today, Killed a man
Pulled the trigger and the gun went BANG!
Got no regrets - I don't give a damn
Pulled the trigger and the gun went BANG!
Made a stand, Yes I made a stand
Pulled the trigger and the gun went BANG!

Maharaja Guru Darshan Das
Pulled the greatest cheating farce
But the fools still kissed his ****!

Lining up day after day
To ask what prayers they should say
So their pain would go away.

He'd listen to their wailing cries
He pretended to sympathise
And the fools fell for his lies.

He even raped a sister or two,
So I did what any brother would do:
Gun went bang for the fake Guru.

So I did what the police wouldn't do
Hell was waiting for the fake Guru!
Gun went bang for the fake Guru.

Killed a man today, Killed a man
Pulled the trigger and the gun went BANG!
Got no regrets - I don't give a damn
Pulled the trigger and the gun went BANG!
Made a stand, Yes I made a stand
Pulled the trigger and the gun went BANG!

He kept our Guru Granth Sahib jee
Lower than his dirty feet
While he sat in the royal seat.

My True Guru Gobind Singh jee
Gave the mission to a fool like me
And made Darshan Das history!

Now I'm sitting in a prison cell,
My SatGuru's here and that's swell
Yeah - it feels like heaven, not hell!

Killed a man today, Killed a man
Pulled the trigger and the gun went BANG!
Got no regrets - I don't give a damn
Pulled the trigger and the gun went BANG!
Made a stand, Yes I made a stand
Pulled the trigger and the gun went BANG!

PAKI

Two years ago this 12 year old sikh friend of mine opened the door of his flat in Southall, to be attacked by a hooligan, this is a reminder Sikhs are not safe even in Southall in their own homes. Him and his brother used to run home from school to avoid the racists. The Workshop needs to succeed so the kids know they're not alone. The kid's hair was cut and I don't think he ever grew it back - even his parents didn't think it was worth the hassle!

PAKI! PAKI!
On the floor
KICK! PUNCH!
WANT SOME MORE?

Snapping scissors
Bobble-head
"It's bloody stupid"
the skinhead said

Grabs the knot
Scissor slicing
Cuts the cherry
from the icing

Crying kid
on the floor
Still a Singh
gives a roar

Skinhead laughs
high on glue
Runs away
as they do.

THE ENEMIES

THE KHALSA FIGHTS DAILY

I hope this helps.

Always remember:

The truth is the truth is the truth :

Our father Guru Gobind Singh jee says : 'Bole So Nihal - Sat Sri Akal'

Speak and be happy : Truth is Great and Undying!

Waheguru jee is true, Satguru jee is true,
the 5 thieves steal our whole life away, but
'Khalsa soi jo kare nit jang' Bhai Nand Lal Singh says
'the Khalsa is the one who daily fights
(against these 5 enemies)'

YOUNG, SIKH & PROUD

Gotta big problem
just cant stand it,
Bugging me bad
Don't understand it,
Barefoot I walk
upon this thorn,
makes me wish
I'd never been born.

GOTTA BE A FIGHTER
GOTTA SING LOUD
GURU MADE ME
YOUNG SIKH & PROUD!

Royal Sikh flag
sky-scraper tall,
Guru made me
the King of all,
Singh's my name
Pug's my crown,
Kaur's my sister
we aint goin' down.

GOTTA BE A FIGHTER
GOTTA SING LOUD
GURU MADE ME
YOUNG SIKH & PROUD!

Used to be ugly
used to be sad,
Grew my hair
now I'm BAD!
Wont cut my hair
wont cut my beard,
don't care that
you think I'm weird

GOTTA BE A FIGHTER
GOTTA SING LOUD

GURU MADE ME
YOUNG SIKH & PROUD!

Girls don't fancy
a spotty git,
Guru loves me
inspite of it,
Mirror Mirror
sees my face,
Guru made it
number 1 : ACE!

GOTTA BE A FIGHTER
GOTTA SING LOUD
GURU MADE ME
YOUNG SIKH & PROUD!

Religion is good
Praying is cool,
God's word is
my crown jewel,
Love my Guru
Guru loves me,
Walk the Earth
like royalty!

GOTTA BE A FIGHTER
GOTTA SING LOUD
GURU MADE ME
YOUNG SIKH & PROUD!

KAAM, JUST GET OUTA MY FACE!

(Kaam means lust and is one of the 5 enemies Guru Nanak Jee has told us to fight so we can see God.)

'In the intoxication of youth you stare at another's wife with lust
and are unable to distinguish between good and evil actions.'
(BAINIJI, SRI RAAG : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'Lust and anger infest the body, but by meeting the saints both are overcome.'
(GURU IV, GAURI RAAG : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Kaam, you want me to eye the lady
Like some kinda pimp, dark and shady,
Kaam , you want me to check her over
Like I'm some kinda classy Casanova,
She may be pretty or she may be ugly,
It makes no difference, she's a sister to me,
So listen Kaam, see my precious life
It belongs to Guru Nanak and my wife.

Kaam, you've corrupted the world,
A man kills his brother because of a girl,
Sun page 3 and the Sunday Sport
Late night films and almost every advert,
Have your unmistakable stamp of sex
And everyone feels the bad effects.

Deep inside almost every man's head
A dangerous fantasy about going to bed
With another man's woman when the man's not in
It's wrong, Guru jee says it's a major sin.

So Kaam, just get outa my face
You know you're a total and utter disgrace,
Guru Nanak jee means much more to me
Than another man's woman in my fantasy,

Kaam , obsession with you makes my mind impure
Mediation on Naam is my one and only cure.
Guru jee's Khalsa will fight you more and more,
We may lose some battles but we will win the war!

THE 5 BIGGEST BADDEST THIEVES

'The ones who have abandoned the Lord's Name are proclaimed false. Their 'home' is robbed by the Five Thieves and ego breaks into their 'home' ! Deceived by their evil nature they do not know the Lord's Essence, . They are attached to poison and cast away the (inner nectar through Doubt).' (Var Bilawal, M. 4, Shloka M. 3 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Here's an amazing story that's got to be told,
about the Big 5 thieves and the life they stole:

While I was asleep one creeped in like a mouse,
He let the others in and they burnt down my house!
They tortured me as I lay in bed,
Then they called the big boss to beat me around the head,
And as I suffered in agony and in pain
I realised the torturers were in my brain -
Because as I looked around my vicinity
There was no-one physically beating me.

But it was real because I was grasping for breath,
I didn't recognise the 5 but their boss was Death,
Then I begged to Waheguru to please explain,
Why I was in agony and why I was in pain?
And all the answers came through my Guru,
What I did wrong and now what I should do.

True Guru Nanak gave me love and affection
through shabds that would stop this affliction,
Like a wonderful doctor of happiness,
Guru Nanak held my hand and hugged me to the chest.

Now I tell you friends what Guru Nanak told me,
This is the help from Waheguru so listen carefully:

'My beautiful friends Waheguru made the creation,
and made Planet Earth for us to do meditation,
Our body temples should become loving and pure
and we will merge with Wonderful Waheguru for sure.
But my beautiful friends the world's on fire,
People have been totally burned with desire,
No one shares anything with anyone else,
All we think is sex, money and self,
And the name of the 5 who give us punishment:
EGO, LUST, ANGER, GREED and ATTACHMENT'.

Here's an amazing story that's got to be told,
about the Big 5 thieves and the life they stole:

A proudy-proud man was born on the track
He told the Death-train to stay well back,
With the train being so far away
the proudy-proud man began to play.

He built a lovely house and began to do
all of those things that he wanted to,
but before he knew it the thieves were there
and he fell into their trap of despair.

Each thief tied a leash around his throat
and wherever they pulled he'd follow like a goat,
At first he enjoyed following them around
then he tried to escape but was always found.

After having a lifetime living like this
he fully realised this life was the pits,
Then one day the 5 tied him to the track
Stepping off the side they told him to look back,
and laughing at his life this is what they said:
'Here comes the train, Ha! Ha! You're DEAD!'

Now I tell you friends what Guru Nanak told me,
This is the help from Waheguru so listen carefully:

'My beautiful friends Waheguru made the creation,
and made Planet Earth for us to do meditation,
Our body temples should become loving and pure
and we will merge with Wonderful Waheguru for sure.
But my beautiful friends the world's on fire,
People have been totally burned with desire,
No one shares anything with anyone else,
All we think is sex, money and self,
And the name of the 5 who give us punishment:
EGO, LUST, ANGER, GREED and ATTACHMENT'.

What's gonna happen if we carry on like this?
The Big 5 Thieves are too hard to resist,
They've been here since Man began
so they're pretty damn good at doing their 'thang' !

I can't see them, I can't smell them
I can try but I just can't overwhelm them,
It doesn't matter if I'm asleep or awake
They're in my system and impossible to shake:
A pretty girl walks by and my eyes go with her,
A skinhead calls me 'PAKI' and I fill with anger,
I love myself because I'm so pretty and tall,
I think I'm the best and others are small.
I've got a flash car and loads'a money
I've got loads'a friends and my jokes are funny,
I'm full of youth - I'm living fast
jump into my Porsche and let the music BLAST!
This is great - lets get pissed at the pub
Lets smoke some dope and watch the girls nightclub.

www.archive.org/details/namdhari

Attached to my ambitions - attached to my past,
Attached to my prejudices - attached to my caste,
Attached to my beer - attached to my dope,
Is there no way out - is there no hope?

Like the image in a photo I just can't get out
Like a man overboard I'm drowning in doubt,
Break all the watches! Smash all the clocks!
I want the world to STOP . . .
tick-tock . . . tick-tock . . . tick-tock . . .
But the beat in the background just carries on
The power driving the creation is way too strong.

And even if I had the power to never get old,
even if I was Hulk Hogan brave and bold,
And even if I was President of the United Worlds
even if I was 'Take That' desired by girls,
even if everyone knew Madonna was my name
and bowed before my ever increasing fame,
And even if I was 'Magic' with a basketball
Infront of Waheguru I am nothing at.

Only The Creator's power can start and stop Time,
Only The Creator's power can stop the 5 from crime,
Only The Creator's power sent forth the Omniverse,
And only The Creator's power will put it into reverse.

I bow to The Power, to The Power Supreme,
Waheguru is real - the world's a dream,
And I'm asleep how can I awake ?
I beg to Guru Nanak to plan my escape:
'I am nothing - I'm nothing at all,
Please Dear Guru please hear my call,
The five thieves have conquered me
Please Dear Guru please give me the remedy'.

Now I tell you friends what Guru Nanak told me,
This is the help from Waheguru so listen carefully:

'The True Guru is great and the only One who's free
From the grasp of this evil enemy,
To True Guru Nanak give your head
then you will be alive because your'e dead,
Yes, your body still lives but your desires are quenched
and your mind with Amrit has been drenched.'

And how did I put the Thieves to rest?
Well, the Guru gave me the security system best:
Blessed are those in whose heart is The Word,
Blessed are those in whose hand is the sword.
Now with these weapons I travel about
To fight the battles inside me and out.

I bow to The Power, The Power of the Lord,
The symbol of this Power is the double-edged sword,
I bow to The Love, The Love of the Lord,
This love flows freely, freely in Guru Nanak's Word.

The thieves are controlled by the Queens and Kings,
Forever live these Khalsa Kaurs and Singhs,

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On becoming free they fill with love
Filling with love they fly like a dove,
Flying like a dove they enter a Wonderful Place,
Beyond Wonderful Time and Wonderful space,
Where they forever love the Wonderful Lord
and Waheguru's Word and Waheguru's Sword.

FEAR

'The whole world is filled with fear. Only the one whose support is Nam doesn't fear.'
(Guru V, Gauri Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

'Only the one who practices sin fears. The virtuous one is always happy.
Why should we fear anybody, when we know the Lord is just?'
(Guru III, Sri Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Fear - What fear? I fear no one,
Death nor pain nor mortal son,
Pathetic fears are insignificant,
I fear God - Most Magnificent!

'Fear ', I looked it in the face,
'Fear, lets get one thing straight,
Fear you aint stopping me,
from being what I have to be!'

Not fearing insults
I wear my turban crown,
Not fearing vanity
I let my long beard down,
Not fearing backlash
I speak truth clearly,
Not fearing anyone
Guru loves me dearly.

WONDERFUL NAM (GOD'S NAME)

STAIRWAY TO SACH KHAND (KINGDOM OF TRUTH)

STEP 1
God created Himself, He Himself assumed the Name. (Asa, M. 1)
STEP 2
In this Dark-age (Kalyug), the Lord's Name is unmanifest, (Though) the Lord fills all hearts. The Jewel of the Name becomes manifest to those who surrender to the refuge of the Guru.
(Prabhati, M. 3)
STEP 3
In this Dark-Age (Kalyug), only the Lord's Praise is of any use. (Maru, M. 5)
STEP 4
It is by dying, through the Guru's Word, while yet alive that the Lord's Name abides in the mind.
(Sri Raag, M. 3)
STEP 5
Dwell on the Lord's Name which drives out all your mind's craving and passions.
(Sri Raag, Var Pauri M. 4)
STEP 6
Contemplation of the Lord's Name is greater than all meditations, austerities, good deeds and donations. (Asa, M. 5)

STEP 7

Hearing (the Lord's Name), one gains extra-psychic powers, the nine treasures of the earth and all one's mind's wishes are fulfilled. One is always content and in a state of equipoise, his heart illuminated. Knowing himself and rid of his sins he obtains the Immaculate Truth. (Sarang, Var M. 4)

STEP 8

The Lord's Name is pure light, and nectar sweet. Drinking it, one becomes deathless and void of desire (Ramkali, M. 5)

STEP 9

They who praise the Lord's Name cherish it in the mind. Attuned to it they hear the Unstruck Melody at (the Tenth) Door and they are received with honour at the Lord's True Gate. (Sri Raag, M. 4)

STEP 10

The Lord's Name is Truth.(Maru M. 1)

STEP 11

Pure is the body wherein abides the True Name of God. (Sri Raag, M. 1)

HOW TO CLIMB THE STAIRWAY

'He who calls himself a disciple of the true Guru, let him rise at an early hour before dawn and meditate on the Name, the All-pervading Divine Spirit. Let him take a bath and make an effort to cleanse his mind in the inner Tank of Nectar. ***Let him repeat the Name of the Lord as taught by the Guru this will wash away the stains of sins from his mind****. When the sun rises, let him sing the hymns of the Guru and throughout the busy day he should discipline his mind to live consciously in the Presence of God. He, who constantly remembers God, the Lord, is indeed dear to the Guru. The seeker of the Truth on whom the Lord bestows His Grace receives the gift of Nam from the Guru. Nanak craves the dust of the feet of such a disciple, who himself consciously repeats God's Name and inspires others to do the same.' (Guru IV, Gauri Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)*

IN CONCLUSION

Neither precious is beauty, nor riches, nor kingship, nor paradise, nor delicacies, nor fine raiments, nor sons nor friends, nor kinsmen, nor indulgence in women, nor proficiency in knowledge, nor sharpness of mind: precious only is God's Name which one attains, by God's Grace, in the society of the Holy. (Shlokas Sahikriti, M. 5)

POWER CRAZED

'One who deems himself to be all-powerful, (doesn't he realise that) he becomes mere dust in a moment? The proud one takes no one into account, but the Lord of Justice humbles and destroys him.' (Sukhmani : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

The red flag's firm in the yellow land,
Gutters drank the blood of the China-man.

Drugs are injected into the Big City,
Crime escalates, Baron's sitting pretty.

Children scream, 'Daddy's obscene!',
Another woman shamed for the TV screen.

God, hold me now, I need to be held,
The world's gone crazy - this is hell!

World poverty and polluted waters,
Dirty money and human slaughters,

Political silence, blacks oppressed,
Religious violence - the world's a mess.

God, hold me now, I need to be held,
The world's gone crazy - this is hell!

The rich world's fat, the rest's a mess,
Arrogant capitalist lives to excess,
Inflated ego, motivated by sex,
Scewing the poor - no that aint success.

The world's lost in a pathetic dance,
Ruthless bastards in a power-trance.

God, hold me now, I need to be held,
The world's gone crazy - this is hell!

Guru Arjun Dev jee says 'The World is hot, Naam is cool'.

WHAT'S MINE IS YOURS

*'The one who knows the Lord gathers (spitiual) poverty in his mind
and seeks pleasure in doing good.' (Gauri Sukhmani M. 5 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)*

I have rich friends who feel they are poor
always wanting more, always wanting more,
I have little but what's mine is Yours
True Guru Nanak what's mine is Yours.

Oh this feeling is in my heart
In love with Naam and Waheguru's Art
All of creation is spinning around You
Wonderstruck by all that You do.

The further I drifted away from You
The deeper my sadness what could I do?
But it made one thing crystal clear
It's You I love and you I want to be near.

AMBITION

*'The lowest of the low, the lowest of the low-born, Nanak seeks their company.
Friendship with the great ones is vain. For, where the weak are cared for, there Your Mercy rains.'
(Sri Raag M. 1: Guru Granth Sahib Jee)*

*'One who takes himself to be the lowest of the lowly, is alone the highest of the high.
One whose mind is humble like the dust worships the Lord in his heart.'
(Gauri Sukhmani M. 5: Guru Granth Sahib Jee)*

If all the Gold was mine, as well as
diamonds and pearls set in tiaras
upon the brows of princesses who bowed at his feet,
and he followed the summer sun
as it warmed different coastlines
in different continents,
even then he'd beg of True Guru Nanak
a bed of straw and a loaf of bread
if that guaranteed love for Waheguru
in my heart.

Around the world in ocean liners
and private yachts,
as the distinguished guest of
millionaires and billionaires,
eating and laughing then eyelids setting
long after the sea swallowed the sun,
even then he'd beg of True Guru Nanak
a raft and a lifejacket inflated with
infinite breaths of Naam,
so that his soul didn't drown
in the terible ocean of worldly desire.

Separated at birth and now and old soul,
tired of wearing the flesh and bone clothes
of worldy creatures,
True Guru Nanak guided me on the path of Truth
and said through Gurbani: 'It is your turn to return,
the human life is the ambrosial time
to yearn for the All-Pervading',
But, Dear Mother, Sweet Creator you have placed
me far away, and all he can do is to remember You,
His love is expressed by uttering Wonderful Waheguru
and when the pangs of his heart become too strong
His Wonderful Friend will come and meet him.

THE RAINBOW AND THE BUTTERFLY

'The cup of love is in the hands of God and He gives it to whoever He likes.'
(Shlokas of Farid : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

The crying rainbow dared to dream,
And reached beyond it's loney scene,
To search the heavens for Guru Nanak's feet
And discovering Nam became complete.

'My enchanting butterfly with joy I cry,
May I waltz with you on the summer sky?
And they twirled a whirl like a spinning top,
A majestic feeling that would never stop.

The kissed the sea and caressed the moon,
They sailed the heavens and weaved their tune,
Through age and era their colours shone bright,
Entwined in love and delicious delight,
They thanked Guru Nanak for their destiny,
The One in all and everything we see.

SOUL BUTTERFLY

'Within the township of the body is the fortress of the mind. And within the sky (of the mind),
the Tenth Door, lives the True one.' (Maru M. 1, Dakhni : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Sing Waheguru my immortal butterfly,
Flap your wings into the Guru's-sky,
Enjoy the Light inside your mind's eye,
Your future is beautiful if you'd only try.

SING THE NAME

'Kabir says, without devotion to the Name Divine one will pluck his hair (due to worry) and be full of regrets.' (page 524 : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

Forget your worries
and fill with love,
By singing the Name
that makes the world
go around and around and around....

Love Guru Nanak
and serve the saints,
While singing the Name
that makes the world
go around and around and around....

BEAUTY IN THE BEAST

'God's works are wonderful, forgetting Him one has to pass through many births.' (Guru III, Majh Raag : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

O gentle summer breeze
carressing sunlit flickering trees,
O nightingale that flies
on sunset scarlet skies,

O eyes of the night
and ocean under moonlight,
I never made the endeavour
To marvel at your splendour.

Till the end from the start
be the softner of my heart,
May I enjoy this feast
put Naam in the beast.

PARENTS

'Son, why do you quarrel with your father? Due to him you have grown to this age. It is a sin to argue with him.' (GURU IV, SARANG RAAG : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

THE SUN AND THE MOON

'One may be of great beauty, of high family, seemingly wise, clever and rich, but if he does not love the Lord, he is as dead as a corpse. (Gauri Bavan Akhri M. 5, Shloka : Guru Granth Sahib Jee)

My mum and dad are like the sun and the moon,
They love me morning, night and noon.

Dad works in the dark and mum when there's light,
Just to make sure that I'm good and right.

My mum's always worshiping Waheguru's light,
This reflects from dad's face, its all shiny and bright.

My folks feed my body and mind too,

But the greatest food is love for my Guru.

Lying on my bed, mum tells me a story,
All about Guru Nanak and Waheguru's glory.

Then she sings sweetly from Guru Nanak's word,
And I fall gently asleep on the wings of a bird.

WAHEGURU JEE KA KHALSA
WAHEGURU JEE KI FATEH!